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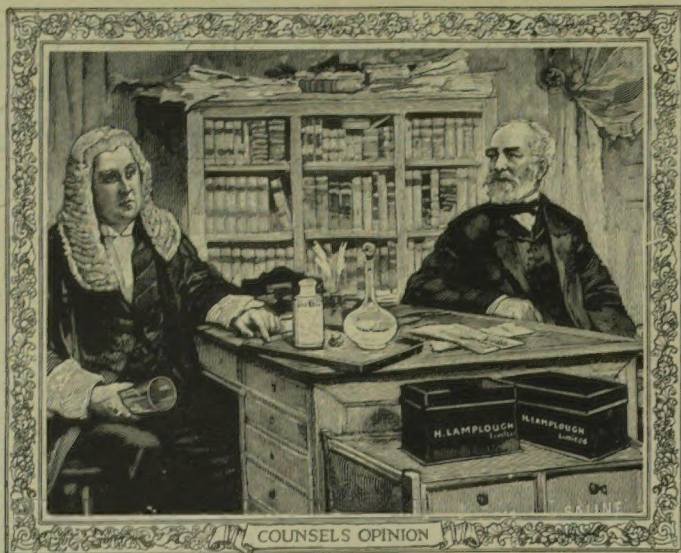
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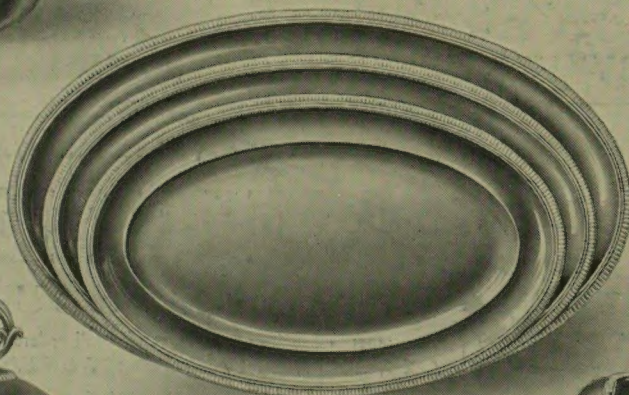
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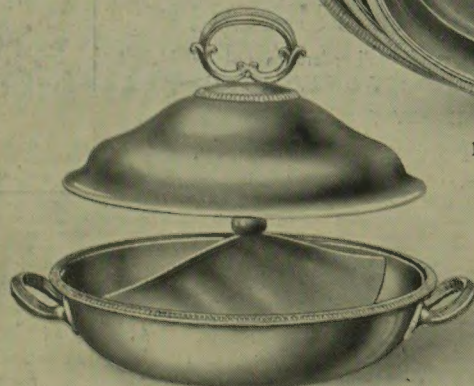
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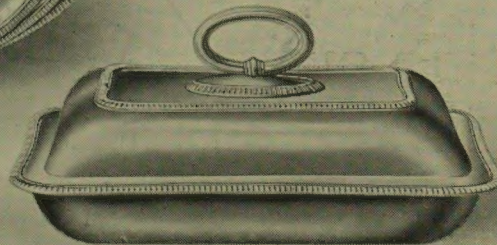
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# THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS

REGISTERED AS A NEWSPAPER FOR TRANSMISSION IN THE UNITED KINGDOM AND TO CANADA AND NEWFOUNDLAND BY MAGAZINE POST.

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 27, 1924.

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## MOTHER LOVE.

A remarkable phenomenon occurred in the Lion House at the "Zoo" on Sunday, September 21, during the visit of the Emir of Katsina, a native ruler of Northern Nigeria who recently came to stay in London. When the Emir and his suite, in their African dress, stood in front of the cages, the lions, which as a rule take no notice of visitors, and were lying placidly in the sun, became highly excited. They rose up and growled, pacing up and down, watching every movement of the Nigerian chiefs, and every now and then sprang at the bars. The Emir

himself showed no surprise, merely remarking that the lions knew "we are accustomed to hunt them," but the behaviour of the lions was most unusual. The hyenas and jackals evinced similar agitation. The Emir afterwards inspected the white oryx antelope he has presented, and promised to send it a mate, as well as some Nigerian gazelles and a pair of giant tortoises. The delightful photograph of a lioness and her cub, reproduced here, was taken at the "Zoo" by Mr. Neville Kingston with a Taylor-Hobson-Cooke lens.

A PHOTOGRAPH SHOWN AT THE ROYAL PHOTOGRAPHIC SOCIETY'S EXHIBITION.





By G. K. CHESTERTON.

THERE is one element, among those strange and stormy elements that make up the present problem in America, which I did not mention in referring recently to the mystery of the Ku Klux Klan. It is the effect on the problem of international peace of all this internal war. Everybody has heard the ideal phrase about the United States of Europe. Mr. H. G. Wells offered to us the pattern or model of the United States merely because they are united. He suggested that the time will come when war between France and Germany will seem as strange as international war between Illinois and Kentucky. But surely it is not much better to have civil war both in Kentucky and Illinois. It is not much better to have the same league of white-hooded conspirators in both States, trying to lynch the same clubs of Irishmen and Italians in both States. The poor old European nations, bristling with armed frontiers and flaming with variegated flags, are at this moment much quieter places to live in than many a quiet prairie town under the single flag of the Union, where the wild white spectres drag people to death or torture, or are themselves driven to bay by mobs roaring for vengeance. Mr. Wells would never have accused even M. Poincaré of such playful tricks. For there are limits to the slander that should be uttered even against an ally. The truth is that America, which Mr. Wells held up to us as a model of the method by which peace can be achieved, may soon be the one country in the world where it is most difficult to keep the peace. So far from disarming its soldiers it has to think of arming its policemen. So far from being satisfied to say that every State is united to every other State, we begin to fear that every State will be divided against itself. Suppose that France and Germany really were united to-morrow in the World State of Mr. Wells, would they be united as the negro and the lyncher are united? Would it be by the sacred sympathies that bind Mr. Ford to the Jews or the Imperial Wizard to the Ancient Order of Hibernians? Would the Englishman and the Frenchman really embrace as affectionately as a K.K. Klansman and a Knight of Columbus?

But there is a peculiar point raised by this question. It seems to me that these widespread movements in an almost world-wide state are more dangerous than national movements. There is one argument for nationalism that nobody seems to notice. It is that, while Christendom consists of nations, a revolution need not extend beyond a nation. Indeed, it generally does not. People talk of the dangerous example of the French or Russian Revolutions; but in fact the example cuts both ways. Europe learns from one local experiment, not only that the thing can be done, but also the thing that it cannot do. It learns that a Republic does not always free men or a Soviet always feed them. I think there is far less chance of Europe becoming Socialist since Russia became Socialist. There was much more Socialism in the air when it was only in the air. Bolshevism has lost Europe because it has captured Moscow.

There are two senses in which we may say that a revolutionary government has been successful. It may have succeeded as a government, or it may have only succeeded as a revolution. Of course, it is much easier for it to succeed as a revolution than to succeed as a revolutionary government. And though the generalisation covers many perfectly just revolutions and many perfectly stable republics, I think the generalisation can roughly be made in this form. When the revolution as a revolution has just succeeded, there is everywhere a certain chance that it will be imitated. Any act of such social courage is inspiring; and if its triumph is improbable, its triumph is all the more intoxicating. But revolt is only thus infectious when it has just recently revolted. It is quite a different matter when it is no longer a question

of success in seizing the government, but only of success in conducting the government. If the new idea has time to become an institution, it will cease to be an infection. By that same process of time, through which it begins to be tolerated, it will cease to be imitated. It will become a government like any other. It will neither be bad enough to crush nor good enough to copy. That is exactly what has happened to the Republican movement in America and France. That is exactly what has happened to the Bolshevik movement in Russia.

Now because Europe is in separate States it can make separate experiments. In other words, it can

## PROFESSOR A. H. SAYCE ON THE REMARKABLE DISCOVERIES IN INDIA.

Professor A. H. Sayce, D.Litt., LL.D., D.D., the famous Assyriologist, writes to us as follows:—

The remarkable discoveries in the Panjab and Sind, of which Sir John Marshall has given an account in "The Illustrated London News," September 20, are even more remarkable and startling than he supposes. The inscribed "seals" or plaques found at Harappa and Mohenjo-Daro are practically identical with the Proto-Elamite "tablettes de comptabilité" discovered by De Morgan at Susa. The form and size of the plaques are the same, the "unicorns" are the same, and the pictographs and numerals are also the same. The identity is such that the "seals" and tablets might have come from the same hand. The tablets, which are very numerous, have been published by Scheil in the "Mémoires de la Mission Archéologique de Perse," VI. (1905) and XVII. (1923). They belong to the third millennium B.C., and extend from the age of the Babylonian King Manistusu (B.C. 2600) to that of the Third Dynasty of Ur (B.C. 2300). A native king a little later has added a text in the same pictographs to a cuneiform inscription. It is evident, therefore, that as far back as the third millennium B.C. there was intercourse between Susa and the North-West of India. The discovery opens up a new historical vista, and is likely to revolutionise our ideas of the age and origin of Indian civilisation. So far as I can gather from the description of the painted pottery accompanying the plaques, it resembles that of the Susian "second style," which was contemporaneous with the tablets. An inscribed "seal" from Harappa was published by Terrien de la Couperie in an early number of the "Proceedings of the Society of Biblical Archaeology."

A. H. SAYCE.

Our readers will remember that in last week's issue of "The Illustrated London News" we published a notable article by Sir John Marshall, C.I.E., Litt.D., Director-General of Archaeology in India, which dealt with the new light thrown upon an early civilisation in India by the recent excavations at Harappa in the Panjab and Mohenjo-Daro in Sind.

have separate revolutions. And those revolutions will be truly experiments—that is, they will be tests of a general principle by partial application. If there were really a world state, there would probably be a world revolution. More probably, perhaps there would be a series of World Revolutions. The very fact that the social system was more or less unified would mean that local discontents could not be merely local. Some social type or class would ramify all over the world, as does the proletariat in the industrial world, about which the Socialists make their generalisations. If there were a doubt about its status anywhere, it would be about its status everywhere. If there were a doubt about its status everywhere, there could only be a change in its status everywhere. And any change in that world status would be a revolution in the world state. But the point is that it would not be possible, as it is at present, for one nation to be revolutionary and the other nations merely watch the result of the revolution.

History, especially contemporary history, could no longer be the object-lesson of politics. As it is, even a revolution is a tradition; and riot itself is a part of the established past. A mob remains to be judged like a monument; and the rebel as much as the reactionary awaits the criticism of posterity. But in a universal system innovation must be a universal novelty. It cannot be tried by anybody until it is tried by everybody. It must always mean experiment, and never experience. Each step of progress will be a real leap in the dark; a leap into that ultimate and universal dark which will swallow up not a man, but a world, a planet, a star. Suppose there does arise a universal Ku Klux Klan throughout the United States of the World. It might be about anything, but it would almost certainly be about something. The universal system will not be universal. The humanitarian scheme will not cover everything that is human. For absolute justice is a thing of proportion and would never be delicate enough for all the needs of man; to say nothing of the fact that those needs will continually change. Nor can we ever be certain that there will not be a sceptical reaction against any social assumption. For instance, Mr. H. G. Wells again and again insists that his world state will be a universal system of education. I cannot see why there should not be a universal revolt against education. I cannot for the life of me see why, if all men can be got to agree that a certain education would be a success, all men should not be got to agree that it had been a failure. And if once it looked like a failure, it would look like a universal failure. The very efforts that had been made to create the same conditions for it everywhere would create the same case against it everywhere. The consequence can be conjectured without any grave improbability; at least with as little as most of these futurist conjectures. People would no longer say that public school education was bad or elementary school education was bad; they would no longer say that French secular education was bad or that German or Russian education was bad. They would say that education was bad. They would abolish the only knowledge they had ever known, even if they knew nothing to replace it.

Suppose some great sophist preached that the very idea of education is a sin against emancipation. Suppose he said that a man has no right to enslave the soul of a baby by teaching it anything at all. There is more to be said for it than for most modern sophistries. For instance, we load every child with what we call a living language, but which consists largely of dead words. A language is a lumber of antiquated assumptions and associations. How do we know that the delicate independence of the young mind would not poise itself more perfectly if left to make up its own symbols, and utter the unutterable by a gentle waving of the left leg or a graduated winking of the other eye? I can imagine this spreading as the new and free psychology, which could alone produce a new race; and so on and so on. This would be a fundamental revolt against the whole Utopia of Education. It would have to rescue the children from a school as from a house on fire. It would be a great deal more humane and defensible than the Ku Klux Klan, which is at present setting the American houses on fire; and which has been known to set the people on fire too. But the point is that we should not have education tried in one state and non-education in another. We should not watch one group of the new race winking and waving its left legs. If we only saw a few of them, we should probably come to the conclusion that we had seen enough of them. But in a unified system we should be doomed, first to see nothing of them, and then to see nothing else. For this reason alone I am glad that our civilisation has not been merely cosmopolitan, but has clustered into patriotic peoples.

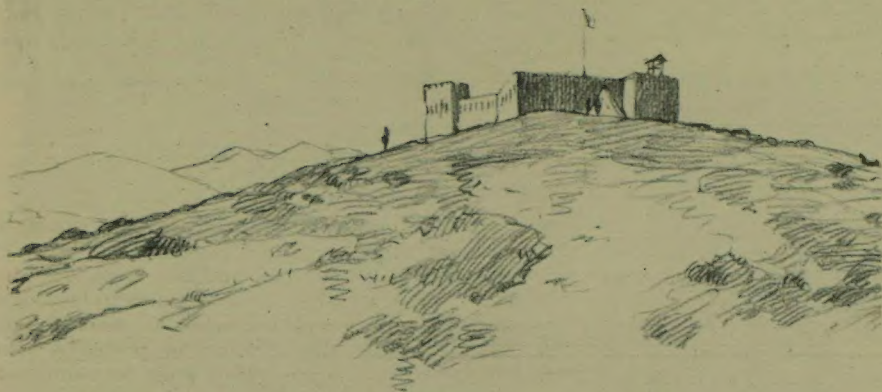
## OUR ANAGLYPHS.

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# INTERESTED IN THE WAR IN THE SPANISH ZONE: FRENCH MOROCCO.

SKETCHES BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST IN MOROCCO, A. FORESTIER.



GUARDING THE WILD, HILLY REGION OF THE TSOL: A FRENCH MILITARY POST ON THE ROAD FROM TAZA TO FEZ.



A TYPICAL HOSTELRY IN THE CAPITAL OF FRENCH MOROCCO: AN INN AT FEZ—THE ARRIVAL OF A TRAVELLER WITH HIS MULE.



HOW THE FRENCH MAINTAIN THEIR PROTECTORATE IN MOROCCO: FORTIFIED POSTS (ALSO USED AS WINTER FARMS) ON THE HEIGHTS BETWEEN FEZ AND TAZA.

French Morocco has been subject to border disturbances owing to the disorder in the adjoining Spanish zone due to the war between the Spaniards and the Riff tribes under Abdul Krim. The latter have been making raids into the French protectorate, and the French forces, who cannot pursue the raiders into the Spanish zone, have had a considerable amount of fighting in their own territory. Two operations carried out by French Algerian troops near the Spanish frontier were recently reported from Rabat. Marshal Lyautey, the French Resident-General in Morocco, pointed out some weeks ago the difficulties which the French were experiencing owing to the failure of the Spanish to pacify their zone. At the



ONE OF THE GATES OF FEZ: THE BAB EL GUSSA, WITH MINARETS OF THE MOSQUE OF THE SAME NAME AND THAT OF MOULAY IDRIS.



THE END OF A LONG BARGAIN: A WOMAN SELLING BREAD (COVERED WITH WHITE CLOTH) IN A STREET AT MARRAKESH RECEIVING PAYMENT FROM A CUSTOMER.

same time he emphatically repudiated and ridiculed the rumour that France had any designs on Spanish Morocco. The Riff, he said, was a miserable country of barren mountains and savage tribesmen. France would be only too glad if Spain could succeed in obtaining control over her zone and in stabilising the conditions there. The above illustrations belong to a set of drawings which Mr. Forestier made during a tour in French Morocco on our behalf. Others appeared in our issue of February 23 last. We should like to make it clear that there are no disturbances in those districts of French Morocco which are frequented by tourists, and that travelling there is perfectly safe.—[Drawing Copyrighted in the United States and Canada.]



## FRENCH CONVICT SETTLEMENTS ABOLISHED: NEW CALEDONIA.

IT was stated recently that all the French convict prisons overseas are to be abolished, as a result of revelations by a well-known journalist, M. Albert Londres, whose description of the terrible conditions at Devil's Island, in French Guiana, and other settlements, led the Premier, M. Herriot, to order a full inquiry into the whole subject. Our illustrations show the convict station on the Pacific islands of New Caledonia, which became a French colony in 1853. In 1863 began the transportation thither of convicts condemned to forced labour, and to these were added, in 1887, habitual criminals, bringing the total criminal population up to about 12,000. In 1872 came some 4000 political prisoners of the Commune. Since 1894, owing to protests by the colonists, no further common criminals have been sent, and the settlement has been allowed to dwindle. In 1911, there were 5671; in 1921, 2310; and to-day there remain only some 250 aged convicts, of whom 200 are at the Eastern Camp, and 50 at the Central Camp. Describing the place at the time of his recent visit, when these photographs were secured by a companion, M. Fernand Colardeau says: "All these men are classed as 'impotent.' They are now 'condemned to forced repose.' The little things they make they sell for their own profit. In principle,

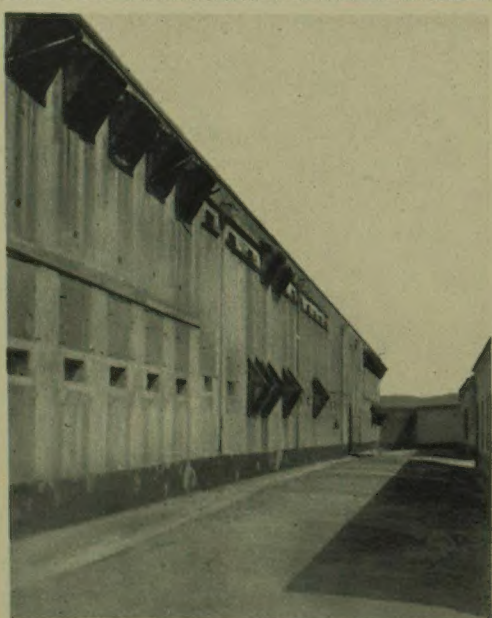
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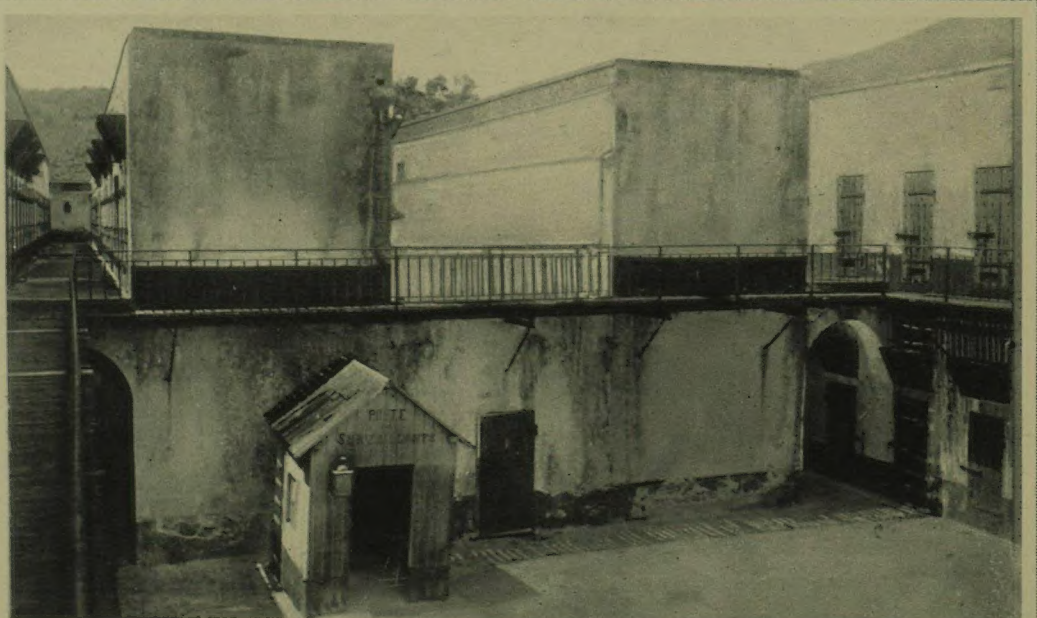
AGED CONVICTS LINGERING ON AT THE FRENCH PENAL SETTLEMENT IN NEW CALEDONIA, WHERE ONLY ABOUT 200 REMAIN: CRIPPLES AND NONAGENARIANS AT THE EASTERN CAMP.



"THE SURROUNDINGS ARE DELIGHTFUL": A GENERAL VIEW OF ONE SECTION OF THE FRENCH CONVICT SETTLEMENT IN NEW CALEDONIA, NOW BEING DISCONTINUED—THE EASTERN CAMP ON THE ISLE OF NOU, SHOWING IN THE BACKGROUND, ACROSS THE STRAIT, THE HARBOUR AND TOWN OF NOUMEA.



ONCE PACKED WITH CONVICTS: THE YARD WHERE OCCUPANTS OF THE CELLS TOOK EXERCISE UNDER ARMED GUARD.



WHERE THE GUILLOTINE (WHICH BEHEADED MARIE ANTOINETTE) WAS ONCE IN FREQUENT USE: THE DISCIPLINARY QUARTER OF THE CONVICT PRISON—SHOWING THE CELLS ABOVE ON THE LEFT.

*Continued.]*

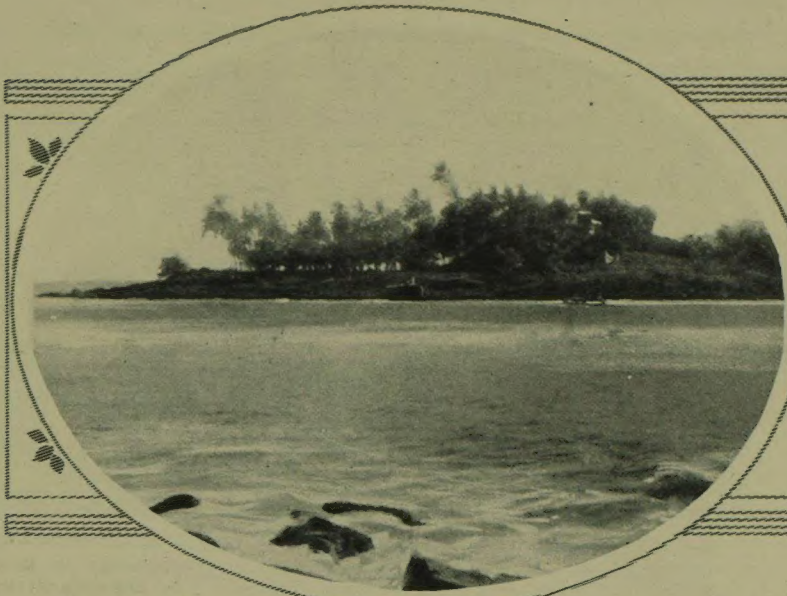
this is forbidden, but, seeing these old men, one understands how the warders shut their eyes a little. . . . One should see them all—the sound and healthy as well as the halt and the maimed, lame men, one-armed men, and cripples—take flight before the camera in scared indignation. But a silver coin or some cigarettes will overcome this false modesty. I questioned some of them. They had never done anything; they were suffering for a comrade's misdeeds; or

they were military convicts; 'I boxed the ears of my sergeant,' was a frequent response. But—'Patience!' 'The hour will come.' Only think of it—nonagenarian convicts! In the old days discipline was severe. "The cells and dungeons were often full, and the guillotine—the same, it was said, which severed the neck of Marie Antoinette, was in frequent use. . . . The executioner used to receive 16 francs and a box of sardines for every head he cut off."

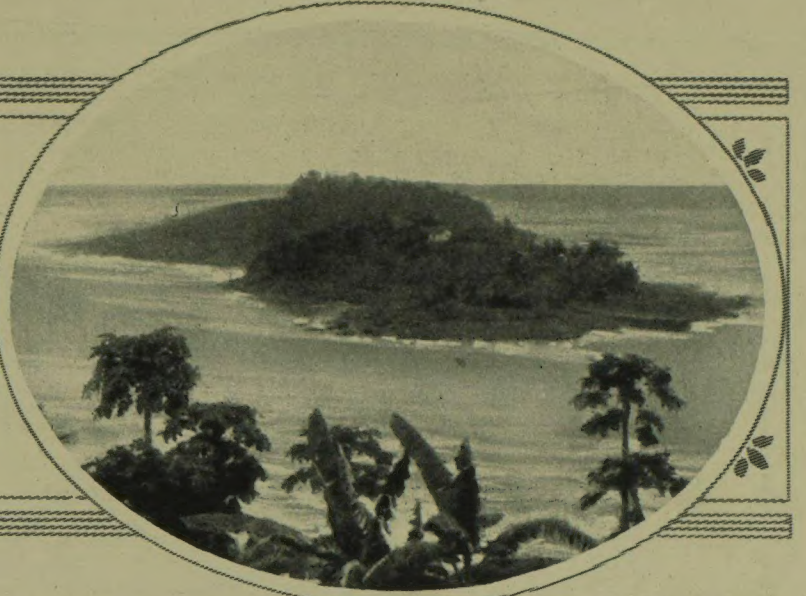
PHOTOGRAPHS BY LAGEON.



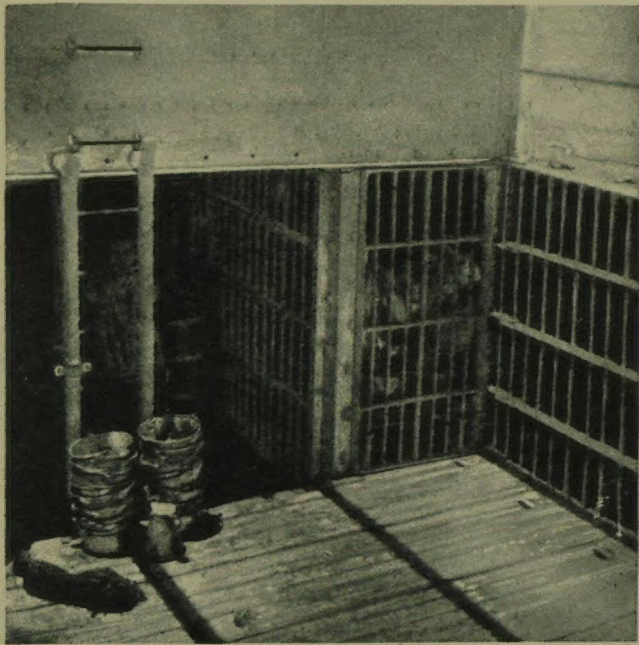
## A BLOT ON THE SCUTCHEON OF FRANCE REMOVED: DEVIL'S ISLAND.



WHERE MAJOR DREYFUS WAS CONFINED FOR FOUR YEARS, UNTIL HIS INNOCENCE WAS VINDICATED: DEVIL'S ISLAND (L'ÎLE DU DIABLE).



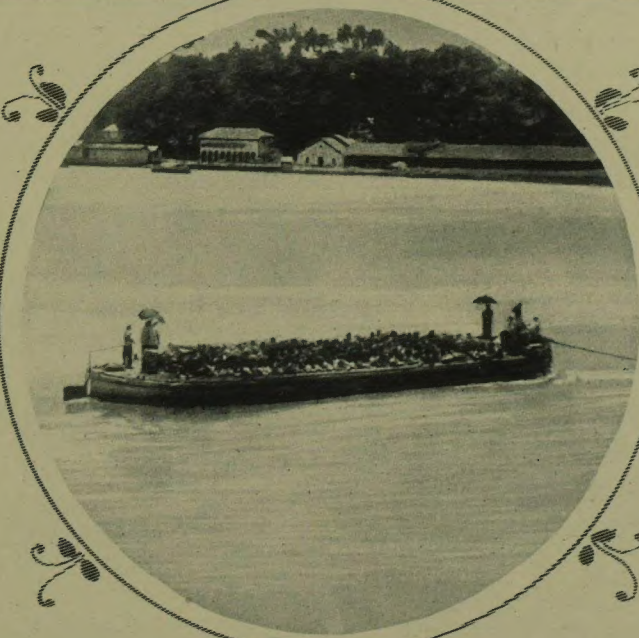
A PARADISE MADE INTO A PURGATORY: L'ÎLE DU DIABLE SEEN FROM L'ÎLE ROYALE, OFF THE COAST OF FRENCH GUIANA.



"THE LAST DESCENDANT OF THE OLD-TIME PRISON-HULKS": CAGES FOR CONVICTS ON THE FRENCH TRANSPORT "LOIRE."

AS we note on the preceding page, the French Government has decided to abolish the system of convict settlements abroad, among which are those of the Iles du Salut, Cayenne, St. Laurent du Maroni, and New Caledonia. The Iles du Salut, three small islands lying off French Guiana, on the north-east coast of South America, include the notorious Ile du Diable (Devil's Island), where Major (then Captain) Dreyfus spent four years (1895-9) until his vindication. The above photographs are reproduced from our issue of June 26, 1909, when frequent escapes from the convict prisons were causing some concern to the people

[Continued below.]



BOUND FOR THEIR ISLAND PRISON: A BARGE-LOAD OF CONVICTS FROM THE "LOIRE" PASSING THE ÎLE ROYALE ON THE WAY TO THE ÎLE ST. JOSEPH.



A SYSTEM FRANCE HAS DECIDED TO ABOLISH: CONVICTS LEAVING THE TRANSPORT "LOIRE" FOR THE PENAL SETTLEMENT ON THE ÎLES DU SALUT—(IN THE BACKGROUND) THE ÎLE ST. JOSEPH.

*Continued.*

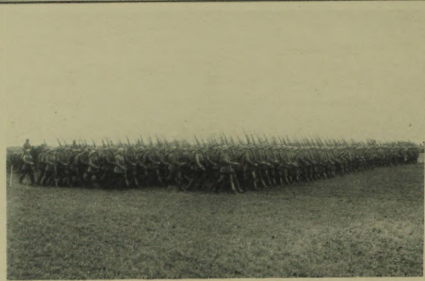
of British Guiana. We then wrote: "The steamer 'Loire' goes to the Iles du Salut twice a year, carrying convicts. On her most recent voyage, she had on board 740 prisoners. Very rebellious men are kept on the Ile St. Joseph; those who are still worse and are practically uncontrollable are confined on the Ile Royale." The book entitled "Au Bagne" (At the Convict Settlement), in which M. Albert Londres recently denounced the transportation system, is dedicated to special correspondents, including Mr. G. Ward Price. "And what ghastly scenes they are," writes the latter, "that Londres describes in French Guiana! Leprosy, madness, fever, cruelty,

solitude. . . . The convict-ship that brings 600 fresh felons to French Guiana twice a year is the last descendant of the old-time prison-hulks." Quoting M. Londres, he continues: "The hold forms the courtyard. Around it, weighed down by a low roof, are cages. They are dark and gloomy. I could see the convicts who were gripping the bars. . . . 'Would you like to go in?' the Commandant asked me. It was like being asked to enter a sardine-tin when the sardines are inside. Against possible mutinies, steam-pipes are fitted up in the cages. Discipline or scolding—they have the choice."



## GERMANY SHOWS WHAT "TEETH" SHE HAS

PHOTOGRAPHS BY CONTINENTAL PRESS



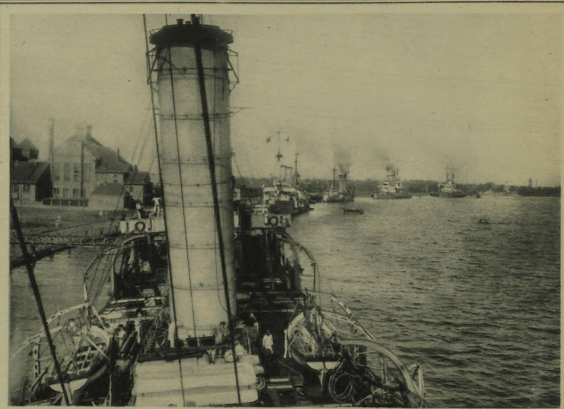
THE FIRST AUTUMN REVIEW OF THE GERMAN ARMY SINCE 1914: SOME OF THE 10,000 REICHSWEHR TROOPS ON PARADE AT STRAUSBERG.



THE FIRST GERMAN NAVAL REVIEW SINCE 1914: WAR-SHIPS LEAVING THE BAY OF SWINEMÜNDE, WATCHED BY AN ADMIRING CROWD OF HOLIDAY-MAKERS.



INSPECTING THE GUARD IN THE "HANNOVER": HERR GESSLER (MINISTER OF DEFENCE), FOLLOWED BY ADMIRAL VON BEHNCKE, COMMANDER-IN-CHIEF.



THE GERMAN FLEET AS IT IS TO-DAY: THE CRUISERS "BERLIN," "AMAZON," AND "MEDUSA," AND THE BATTLE-SHIPS "ELSSASS" AND "HANNOVER," IN LINE AHEAD AT THE SWINEMÜNDE REVIEW.



THE REICHSWEHR AUTUMN MANOEUVRES AN EVENT OF GREAT POPULAR INTEREST IN GERMANY: A RIDGE LINED WITH SPECTATORS WATCHING AN ARTILLERY COLUMN GO BY BELOW.



MIMIC WARFARE DURING THE AUTUMN MANOEUVRES OF THE GERMAN REICHSWEHR: A BATTERY OF FIELD-GUNS UNDER TREES "IN ACTION" TO REPUSE AN ATTACK OF THE "ENEMY."

That Germany's "teeth" were not entirely drawn by the Armistice, or that she has since grown new ones, is evident from these photographs of the first autumn manoeuvres of the German military forces, now known as the Reichswehr, and the first German naval manoeuvres, held since 1914. The Reichswehr manoeuvres, in which the 3rd Infantry Division (Berlin Command) and the 2nd Cavalry Division (Brandenburg and Silesia) took part, were conducted in the Neumark, an expanse of wooded and undulating country between Berlin and the Oder. Two opposing "armies" fought a general action, and the operations concluded, on September 9, with a review and tattoo in the presence of General von Seeckt, the Commander-in-Chief, and Herr Gessler, the Reichswehr Minister. There were also present some Swedish and Japanese officers, and the Mexican Military Attaché. The troops on parade, who numbered over 10,000, included artillery, infantry, and cavalry, with armoured cars, machine-guns, and other sections. Although the review was held at Strausberg, 25 miles from Berlin, a

## LEFT: ARMY AND NAVY MANOEUVRES.

PHOTO SERVICE AND WOLTER (BERLIN).



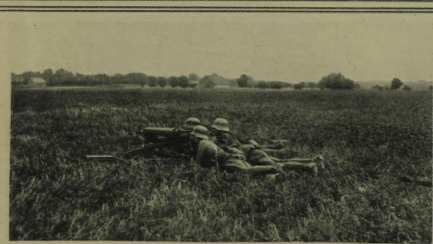
FIRING A SALUTE ON THE ARRIVAL OF THE GERMAN MINISTER OF DEFENCE: THE "BRAUNSCHWEIG," ONE OF GERMANY'S THREE REMAINING BATTLE-SHIPS.



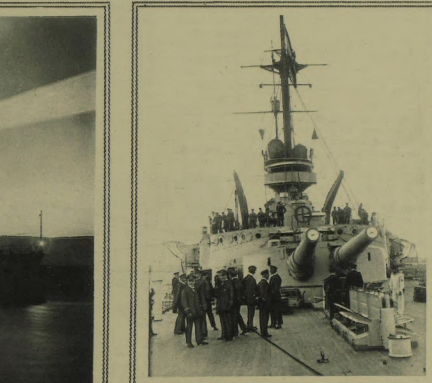
AN OCCASION FOR WHICH BERLIN SCHOOL-CHILDREN WERE GRANTED A SPECIAL HOLIDAY: THE REICHSWEHR REVIEW AT STRAUSBERG—ARTILLERY IN THE MARCH-PAST.



ILLUMINATIONS IN THE GERMAN FLEET ON THE OCCASION OF THE NAVAL REVIEW IN THE BAY OF SWINEMÜNDE: A NIGHT VIEW OF THE BATTLE-SHIP "BRAUNSCHWEIG," WITH HER SEARCHLIGHT PLAYING.



"ARMY EXERCISES" BY THE GERMAN REICHSWEHR, IN THE NEUMARK, A STRETCH OF COUNTRY SITUATED BETWEEN BERLIN AND THE RIVER ODER: A MACHINE-GUN SECTION READY FOR ACTION IN A FIELD.



ON BOARD THE FLAG-SHIP "HANNOVER," WHICH WAS PRESENT AT THE BATTLE OF JUTLAND: A GROUP OF OFFICERS.



POPULAR INTEREST IN THE AUTUMN MANOEUVRES OF THE GERMAN REICHSWEHR: WOMEN AMONG THE SPECTATORS WATCHING AN ARTILLERY COLUMN ON THE MARCH BESIDE A HARVEST FIELD.

large number of Berlin school-children were granted a holiday for the occasion, and were taken by their teachers to see it. At the same time as the military manoeuvres the German fleet exercises (previously illustrated in our issue of September 13) were carried out in the Baltic for the first time since the war. The ships engaged were the "Elsass," "Hannover," and "Braunschweig" (the only three battle-ships left to Germany), three light cruisers, and two flotillas of destroyers. On the completion of the manoeuvres, the fleet was reviewed in the harbour of Swinemünde. It was reported recently that the Inter-Allied Military Mission of Control was beginning the general inspection of German armaments, to which the German Government had agreed. An appeal was issued to the people urging them to abstain from any obstruction or hostility towards the Allied Commission, so that the Allies might keep their promise that they would withdraw it if there were no incidents, and if the results of the inspection proved satisfactory.





## THE WORLD OF SCIENCE.



### BLIND AS A BAT.

By W. P. Pyecraft, F.Z.S., Author of "The Infancy of Animals," "The Courtship of Animals," etc., etc.

NOT only do the shadows of the evening overtake us now with disconcerting swiftness, but they bring a chilliness with them which is felt not merely by ourselves, but also by all the creatures which give to our summer evenings that sense of pulsating life contrasting so strongly with the dying day. We miss the soothing drone of the blundering dor-beetles, and the bats with "woolly breasts and beaded eyes" which have sallied forth to hunt for them, and for smaller prey, to our eyes invisible.



FIG. 1. POSSIBLY HAVING A SENSE OF TOUCH THAT GUIDES IT IN THE DARK: THE HUGE EARS OF THE LONG-EARED BAT, WITH THE "ANTI-TRAGUS" IN FRONT.

"This drawing of the head of the Long-eared Bat shows the enormous ears and the long, narrow 'anti-tragus,' alone visible when the little creature is at rest; the large ear-conch being then folded back close to the body."

bird can match, and we assume that these gyrations are the necessary accompaniments to the capture of food. But, save the beetles and the moths, we do not see these winged atoms; the twilight hides them.

But do the bats see them? Like the mole, they are popularly supposed to have no eyes. This, however, is true of neither, though in both the eyes are reduced to the condition of mere vestiges. In the mole, however, this process of reduction has gone even further than in the case of the bat, for the diameter of the eyeball does not exceed one millimetre, and the eyelids form but a mere puncture in the skin. Though dissection shows that iris, lens, and retina are present, experiment proves that the power of sight no more than suffices to distinguish light from darkness.

The eye of the mole then, to all intents and purposes, is wanting. And it is well that it should be so, since for the greater part of its life it lives not only underground, but in tunnels scarcely greater in diameter than its own body. Large, exposed eyes, in such retreats, would be worse than useless, they would be a source of danger. For such sensitive organs would have no protection against contact with the inevitable falling particles of earth from the roof of the tunnel, which of necessity would set up inflammation and cause endless pain. Reduced as they have now become, they are well protected by the fur. A keen sense of smell has replaced the need for eyes. Small though the bat's eyes are, they are yet large enough to enable it to see, though we have no measure as to their acuity of vision, or as to their range. The power of vision certainly varies in different species. A captive Lesser-horseshoe bat (Fig. 3) persistently flew at, and hovered before, a large mirror, never actually touching it, but seeming to recognise itself in the reflection; and the Noctule bat will, it is said, not only fly towards, but actually catch stones thrown into the air.

Many years ago, the naturalist Spalanzani made some elaborate and certainly extremely cruel experiments by way of testing whether and in how far bats were incommoded by the loss of their eyes. He found that, in so far as their movements were concerned at any rate, they were apparently unaffected. Years later, Miss Caroline Bowden, with others, made an interesting experiment with a bat which had in no way been penalised. No mention

is made of the species, but we are told it measured one foot from tip to tip of the extended wings. It was let loose in a room about twenty feet by sixteen, but crossed, in every direction, by threads arranged to form a net-work, with about sixteen inches between the strands. To each string was attached a bell, in such a way that the slightest touch would make it ring. The experimenters took up their stand in one corner of the room, and, being in absolute darkness, had to depend on their hearing and sense of touch for information as to what was going on. During half an hour the bat flew rapidly in and out between the entanglements, yet without once touching a thread. At times it approached so close to their faces that they could feel the fanning of its wings, and the consequent agitation of the air. At the end of half an hour the door was opened and the light let in, when at once the performer stopped flying and retreated to the darkest corner of the room.

It was not sight, then, but apparently some peculiarly delicate sense of touch which was the creature's guide. The source of this sense is not certainly known. But it would seem to be located partly in the delicate wing-membrane and partly in the ear-lobes. In some bats, as in our Long-eared bat (Fig. 1), these are of enormous size, and can be folded back close to the body when the creature is

at rest. At such times their place is taken by a surprisingly long and narrow fold of skin, known as the "anti-tragus." It answers to the semi-lunar lobe directed backwards from the cheek in our own ears. In some species of African bats the ears are not only enormously large, but furthermore they fuse together in the middle line throughout the greater part of their length, thus still further increasing their area (Fig. 2).

But, besides, in many species, as in our own Horse-shoe bat, above and around the nose are developed lobes of skin, of fanciful shapes;

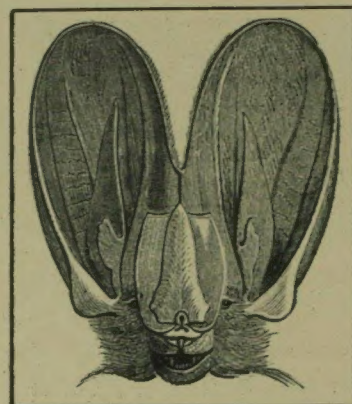


FIG. 2. WITH EARS "FUSED TOGETHER": THE AFRICAN MEGADERM BAT.

"In the African Megaderm Bat the ears are not only of great size, but they fuse together in the middle line of the body. The 'anti-tragus' is also very large. The nose bears a voluminous fold of skin answering to that of the Horseshoe Bat."



FIG. 3.—WITH SKIN FOLDS ON THE NOSE BELIEVED TO ACT AS SENSORY ORGANS: THE LESSER-HORSESHOE BAT.

"In the Lesser-horseshoe Bat the nose bears a series of complicated folds of skin, which are supposed to act as sensory organs. The Greater-horseshoe Bat has a similar apparatus."

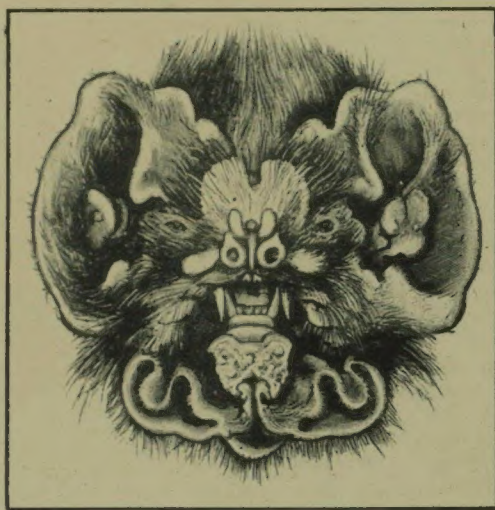


FIG. 4.—A MODEL FOR A PANTOMIME DEMON: THE GROTESQUE BLAINVILLE'S BAT, WITH SENSORY SKIN-FOLDS EVEN ON THE CHIN.

"In Blainville's Bat this development of sensory folds of skin attains to exaggerated proportions; even the chin and throat are included."

and these, also, may act as sense organs. They attain to their maximum in the extraordinary Blainville's bat, of South America and the West Indies. In this animal, as will be seen in the adjoining photograph (Fig. 4), these folds of skin are borne also on the chin, producing an effect so grotesque that it might well serve as a model for some demon mask for pantomime purposes! Nothing is known of the habits of this creature, so that we can only assume that this extraordinary mask serves some useful purpose. But it belongs, it is to be noticed, to the Phyllostomidae, or Vampires—bats which have earned an evil reputation as blood-suckers. Though the injuries they inflicted were greatly exaggerated by the

older travellers, they are nevertheless sufficiently serious. Darwin, Bates, and Wallace, when in South America, had many opportunities of examining horses and cattle which had been bitten, while both Bates and Wallace were themselves bitten. In their attacks on men, the tip of the nose and the great toe are the favourite points of attack. The wound is very small, but the consequent bleeding is hard to stop.

How this taste for blood arose is at present inexplicable, and it obtains only in a few species. For the most part these creatures are insectivorous, catching their prey when in mid-air, or, in the case of moths at any rate, very often as they are at rest on the outermost twigs of trees, when the bat hovers like a kestrel while he seizes his unsuspecting victim. Some species, like the little Pipistrelle, place otherwise unmanageable prey, such as large beetles, in a pouch which is formed by the fold of skin stretched between the hind-leg and the tail. When the tail is turned downwards and forwards under the body, the head is then thrust into this curious food-bag, enabling the little creature to feast as he goes along (Fig. 5). But this device is only possible in species possessing this interfemoral membrane. Since they have prodigious appetites, these much-maligned creatures help very materially to reduce the swarms of noxious insects hatched out during the summer months.

Finally we come to the Fruit bats of the Tropics. These, though they are also nocturnal, have large eyes—and very large appetites. Some of the larger African species cut off, and transport, fruit as large as figs and guavas to a distance of several hundred yards, to some spot where they can conveniently be eaten, and thus may play an important part in the propagation of fruit-bearing trees.



FIG. 5.—FEEDING FROM ITS "POUCH" IN MID-AIR: THE LITTLE PIPISTRELLE BAT IN FLIGHT.

The "pouch," used for carrying otherwise unmanageable prey, such as large beetles, is formed by a fold of skin stretched between the hind-leg and the tail.



## NEW DISCOVERIES IN ROME: BYZANTINE FRESCOES; A RESTORED TEMPLE.

PHOTOGRAPHS BY THE ITALIAN DEPARTMENT OF ANTIQUITIES AND FINE ARTS, SUPPLIED BY PROFESSOR FEDERICO HALBHERR, THE WELL-KNOWN ARCHÆOLOGIST.



1. SHOWING THE ROUGH BUILDING (TO RIGHT OF FOUNTAIN STATUARY) IN WHICH THE TEMPLE OF FORTUNA WAS THEN EMBEDDED: THE FORUM BOARIUM AS IT WAS FIFTY YEARS AGO—(ON LEFT) THE TEMPLE OF VESTA.



2. WITH THE TEMPLE OF VESTA (RIGHT) AND THE FOUNTAIN OF THE TRITONS (LEFT): THE FORUM BOARIUM (OR PIAZZA BOCCA DELLA VERITÀ) AS IT IS TO-DAY—A VIEW FROM THE OTHER SIDE.

THESE photographs illustrate a great archæological occasion in Rome, of which Professor Federico Halbherr said in a recent letter sending them to us: "The Temple of Fortuna Virilis will probably be inaugurated in its recovered form on September 20, the national feast of Italy. From the mediæval and more recent superstructures of the ancient building some very important reliefs and inscriptions have been extracted, and on the interior walls, under the plaster, many Byzantine frescoes have been discovered, which are still kept jealously hidden, none of them having so far been published. The two specimens I send are among the best, and it was with great difficulty that I secured them." Professor Halbherr's full notes on the photographs (numbered for reference as above) are as follows:—(1) The forum Boarium in the Velabrum, as it was fifty years ago, at the end of the Papal Government, with the temple of Vesta and the Fountain of the Tritons, built by Bizzaccheri and Muratti, under Pope

[Continued in Box 2.]



3. SAID TO HAVE BEEN BUILT BY SERVIUS TULLIUS, AND ONE OF THE OLDEST IN ROME: THE TEMPLE OF FORTUNA VIRILIS (RESTORED) WHERE THE BYZANTINE FRESCOES WERE FOUND.

Clemens XI. in 1715. In the walls of the rough building visible to the right of the fountain the Fortuna Temple was then entirely embedded. (2) The Forum Boarium, or Piazza Bocca della Verità, as it is now. (3) The Temple of Fortuna Virilis, now entirely isolated and restored, showing the northern entrance and western wing. The beginning of these works was announced by "The Illustrated London News," in the issue of December 17, 1921, and their completion was promised for the Palilian feast of the following year. But, owing to some difficulties which occurred later, it has been delayed till the present year, and the opening of the Temple to the public was arranged for September 20. This temple, one of the most ancient in Rome, built, according to tradition, by Servius Tullius, was reconstructed in 214 B.C., becoming a very marvel of Græco-Roman art and architecture. It is an Ionic Pseudoperipterus with four fluted columns, on both front and back, and seven on each side, rivalling in elegance

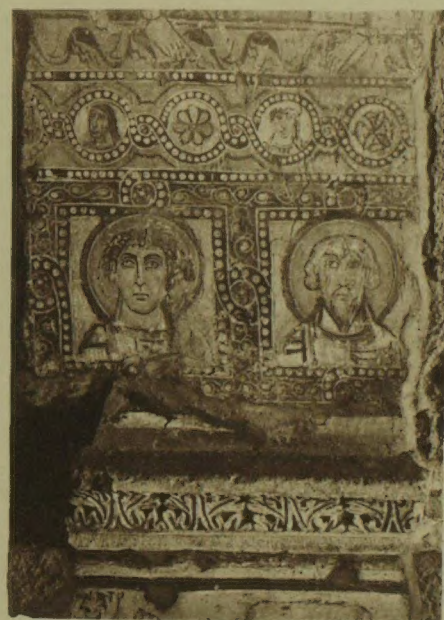
[Continued in Box 3.]



4. PAINTED WHEN THE TEMPLE WAS A CHURCH: A NEWLY-DISCOVERED FRESCO—ST. JOHN AND ST. PETER AT THE SEPULCHRE.

the charming Corinthian colonnade of the neighbouring temple of Hercules or Vesta. The Temple of Fortuna was converted into a Christian church in 880 A.D., and dedicated to the memory of the penitent Egyptian woman, Sancta Maria Ægyptiaca. Its inner walls and pillars were decorated, during the tenth, eleventh, and twelfth centuries, with very important reliefs and frescoes in Byzantine style, which have been for the most part discovered under the lime-coat, by the Director of the restorations, Professor Muñoz, the Roman superintendent of Fine Arts. These frescoes open a new page in the history of Byzantine and early mediæval art in Italy. It is to be noted that the Velabrum, with all the left shore of the Tiber, from the Forum Boarium to the ancient harbour of Ripa Grande, was from the third century A.D. the quarter of the Greeks, in which were situated their chief church of Sancta Maria in Cosmedin, called also Schola Græca, and their shops, banks, and industries. The other early churches of the Velabrum are also dedicated to Greek saints like St. Theodore, at the foot of the Palatine, and St. George, near the Janus Quadrifrons or Arch of the Bankers (Argentarii). In this last church, works of clearing and extensive repairs are now also in progress, so that it may be expected that, in a few months, all this quarter, the most ancient of early Rome, after the Palatine, will be brought back to its primitive conditions. According to a plan proposed by Professor Bacciani, from this monumental quarter of the city the new and majestic archæological avenue, to be called the

[Continued below.]



5. A NEW PAGE IN THE HISTORY OF BYZANTINE ART: A FRESCO BELOW THE OTHER—TWO GREEK SAINTS (ON LEFT, ST. PANTALEON).

[Continued.]

Via Imperialis, will start, leading through the most venerable ruins, such as the Circus Maximus and the Palace of Septimius Severus, the Porta Capena, the Thermæ (Baths) of Caracalla, the Columbaria, the Arch of Drusus, the Catacombs of Callixtus and those of St. Sebastian, the Circus of Romulus, the Tomb of Cæcilia Metella, the Claudian Aqueducts, and the monuments of the Appian Way. The road will extend to the most historic site in this direction near Rome, namely, the ancient Bovillæ, and thence to the Alban Hills. At Bovillæ, the early colony of Alba Longa, are the famous shrine of the Gens Julia, a Circus, and a theatre. The projected road, with an uninterrupted line of early ruins, 15 miles long, will form the most magnificent avenue of ancient monuments in the world. (4 and 5) Two

amongst the finest frescoes discovered in the Temple. (4) St. John and St. Peter: a suggestive illustration of St. John's Gospel, Chapter xx. 3-7, where we read that St. John "came first to the sepulchre" of the Lord "and stooping down, he saw the linen clothes lying. . . . Then cometh Simon Peter following him," and St. John announces to him, with visible astonishment, that the Lord is no more there. The name of St. John is written in abbreviated form in the inner upper part of the door, while St. Peter's figure is recognisable not only by his characteristic type, but also by the keys in his left hand. (5) Two Greek Saints, the left one only recognisable from the inscription. This is the Greek physician, St. Pantaleon of Nicomedia, to whom a church and a piazza in Rome are dedicated.



## THE SCUTTLED GERMAN FLEET EMERGING FROM SCAPA FLOW:

PHOTOGRAPHS BY



LOOKING LIKE A HUGE WHALE: THE HULL OF THE GERMAN CRUISER "SEYDLITZ" LYING ON HER SIDE—(ON THE RIGHT) THE BATTLE-CRUISER "HINDENBURG."



ONE OF THE BIGGEST TASKS BEFORE THE SALVAGE OPERATORS: THE BATTLE-CRUISER "HINDENBURG," RESTING UPRIGHT ON A SANDY BOTTOM.

## REMARKABLE PROGRESS IN VAST SALVAGE OPERATIONS.

CENTRAL PRESS.



ANOTHER VIEW OF THE "HINDENBURG" AT LOW TIDE: THE UPPER WORKS, SHOWING TWO TURRET GUNS, AND THE NAME OF THE SALVAGE FIRM.



WITH THEIR DECK GUNS STILL IN POSITION: TWO OF THE SALVAGED GERMAN DESTROYERS LYING IN THE "BONE YARD" OF MESSRS. COX AND DANKS AT LYNES.



WITH A CONTEMPLATIVE SEA-GULL STANDING ON ONE LEG ON A DILAPIDATED DAVIT: THE FORE-DECK OF THE GERMAN DESTROYER "S131" AFTER FIVE YEARS' IMMERSION—SHOWING A GUN ENCRUSTED WITH MARINE GROWTHS.



SHOWING CRANES FIXED FOR LIFTING OUT DECK FITTINGS THE PLANS FOR RAISING WHICH INCLUDE



AND GUNS: A LOW-TIDE VIEW OF THE "HINDENBURG," BLANKING OFF AND PUMPING OUT BY SECTIONS.



SNAPPED AS EASILY AS A DAISY-CHAIN BY THE ENORMOUS WEIGHT OF A SHIP: A MIGHTY CHAIN-CABLE THAT PARTED AT THE FIRST ATTEMPT, AND WAS DISCARDED FOR WIRE HAWKERS—AN OPERATOR INDICATING A BROKEN LINK.

The greatest salvage work ever undertaken—that of raising the surrendered German fleet, scuttled by its own crews at Scapa Flow in 1919—will occupy many years; for out of the 74 ships (including 11 battle-ships, 5 battle-cruisers, 8 light cruisers, and 50 destroyers) all but four of the large ships and a few destroyers were sunk. Considerable progress has, however, been made since the first destroyer was brought to the surface a few weeks ago, and several others have now been lifted. The operations are being conducted by two firms—Messrs. Cox and Danks and the Scapa Flow Salvage and Shipbreaking Company, who are each using different methods. In our issue of September 13 we illustrated the raising of a destroyer by the Scapa Flow Company by means of wire hawsers, passed round the sunken ship from two concrete barges, and air-pontoons like balloons attached to its bows. Messrs. Cox and Danks (whose system was illustrated in our issue of August 16) use a surrendered German floating dock, which has been cut in halves and adapted for their purposes. For the big

battle-cruiser "Hindenburg," however, they devised a provisional scheme, which was described as follows: "The first step is to blank off, by means of plugs, patches, and so on, the whole forward portion of the ship. Steel tubes will then be built into her, and down them will be lowered powerful submersible pumps. By this means the whole forward section should be freed from water. The next operation will be the pumping out of the upper midship section, and it is hoped this will give the ship sufficient buoyancy forward to raise her bows considerably and make it possible to tow her into shallower water. Then her forecastle will be utilized as a working platform to lift out her heavy deck fittings, turrets, guns, and top hamper. It may then be possible to blank off and pump out the rest of the ship, so that she will float. If these operations prove successful, the 'Hindenburg' would thus become an ideal 'pontoon' for the purpose of raising the other vessels."



# WAR AND PROGRESS.

By **SIGNOR GUGLIELMO FERRERO,**

*The distinguished Italian philosophical historian; author of "The Greatness and Decline of Rome," "Ruins of the Ancient Civilisations," etc.*

*We continue here our monthly series of articles by Signor Ferrero, dealing with world politics as that famous modern historian sees them and interprets them. The views set forth in the series are personal and not necessarily editorial.*

THE old question is once again being discussed as to whether war is a progressive force or one of the scourges of civilisation. De Maistre would have said: "Is it or is it not of Divine origin?" This question is rather in the fashion everywhere. Among the new apologists for the god Ares, some of the preachers of communistic doctrines are prominent. The Communists are so grateful to the god of war for having made them a present of the Russian Empire that they are desirous of a continuance of his generosity in their favour.

The question is one of the most obscure of historical enigmas. In order to solve it, it would probably be necessary to get a clear understanding of what we mean by the word "progress"—that word which all the world uses so glibly without anyone knowing exactly what it signifies. Let us take it in its most usual, and, if you will, its grossest sense, and that which is most accessible to the masses: that of the increase of riches, population, well-being, luxury, power, intellectual culture, and juridical guarantees which render life safe and agreeable, of the creative impulse of human genius, which shakes men out of superannuated routines. Can one say that war favours that sort of progress, which is so highly valued in our day?

The answer is yes and no. One cannot deny that certain wars did possess the merit of contributing to the progress of humanity according to the above standard. But it is also indisputable that other wars have depopulated, impoverished, and thrown back certain peoples and countries into anarchy and barbarism. History is obliged to admit that some wars were favourable to progress, and others were fatal to it, without, however, in any way explaining why the same cause produced such very different effects.

Let us give some examples. The two centuries between the second Punic War and the birth of Christ were an epoch of iron and blood for the whole basin of the Mediterranean. During those two centuries, of all the great and little states which shared the Mediterranean basin among them, some killed each other in an interminable series of wars, others were destroyed by Rome; while others, again, understanding that they could not escape their destiny, committed suicide. In this way Carthage, the monarchies which were the outcome of the conquests of Alexander, the kingdoms of Macedonia, Pergamos, Syria and Egypt, the great empire, half Greek, half barbarian, of Pontus, and a large number of barbarous or semi-barbarous states in the West and in Northern Africa disappeared. The destruction of all these states produced complications by the internal crises of the states by which they were supplanted.

As the extent of her territories and the number of men subject to her authority increased, Rome became incapable of governing herself. During the century which preceded the Christian era, Italy was terribly ravaged by four civil wars. After having destroyed nearly all the monarchies of the East, the Roman Republic succumbed herself. There was a time, after the death of Caesar, when in the whole basin of the Mediterranean there seemed to exist only one shadow of monarchy—that of Egypt, where the power had fallen into the hands of a bastard branch of the dynasty, which consequently was without authority—and a crude military dictatorship, which lived by pillage, in Italy.

And yet, thirty years after Augustus had been able to give back to the world a legitimate and stable government, by re-establishing the Republican constitution under his own control, the Mediterranean basin had already become the flowery cradle of Christianity. The simplification, made by Rome, in substituting her rudimentary government and small army in the place of so many complicated governments and so many rival armies, all in quest of glory and booty, had borne its fruits. Peace and order reigned, and with them prosperity returned. Barbarous countries were rapidly transformed by contact with the old civilisation of the Empire. Gaul was Romanised, the Mediterranean, free and tranquil, became the great water-way of an intense trade between all the provinces. Agriculture, commerce, and industry were developed in the East as well as in the West; population increased, towns grew and were embellished; intellectual culture—art, literature, and philosophy—shone with a new, if not very intensive lustre, gaining in diffusion what it lost in originality and depth.

Things were different three centuries later. The civil wars which began after the fall of the Severian dynasty, and the external wars by which they were accompanied, depopulated and impoverished the Empire, and gradually destroyed nearly all the ancient civilisation. It was in vain that several generations tried to fight against their fate, and with untiring obstinacy endeavoured to rebuild upon the ruins. War relentlessly pursued its course of destruction until the day when, of the work of so many generations, only a few ruined vestiges remained in Europe.

Therefore, the two opposing doctrines with regard to war are both true. War can be a progressive force or a destructive scourge. It is not, indeed, difficult to explain this contradiction, if one reflects that war is always the violent rupture of an established balance and order. When a country engages in a war, whether it be long or short, whether it emerges from it victorious or defeated, there always remains more or less perturbation in a certain number of social, political, economic, juridical respects, which, when the war is over, cannot return to their original condition. As all social equilibrium tends to crystallise and become rigid, war is often a revolutionary force which breaks the juridical and economic organisations when they have become too rigid. If there exist in a state of society forces capable of augmenting riches, power, or culture which were kept prisoners by the crystallisation of social equilibrium, war, by destroying that balance and liberating those forces, can accelerate the progress of a country. If there are no such captive forces to liberate, the rupture of the existing balance made by war serves only to enfeeble those which were already at work, or to replace them by

fire, of democracy, great armies and fabulously rich states was about to begin?

There exists a school of historians in Germany who maintain that the great industrial movement is a child of the Reformation. I think this is a mistake. The Reformation, by authorising loans with interest, contributed much to the development of banking. But while it may be true that banks have been a necessary instrument for the great development of industry, we must remember that they existed before it; they have therefore profited by the great economical development in the nineteenth century, while at the same time contributing to it; but it was not created by the Banks. A system of banking would have been developed without the great industries, though no doubt in smaller proportions.

One might even maintain that Protestantism was more opposed than Catholicism to the three requirements of the great industrial development: mobility of customs, multiplication of desires, and the vulgarisation of luxury. The great industrial development, which can produce merchandise in much greater quantities than hand workers, urges towards consumption; for it would be useless to manufacture objects if the world would not make use of them. Therefore, the great industrial advance could only be born and developed by a real psychological revolution among the masses. Whereas up till the time of the French Revolution all civilisations had said that men should live simply, consuming as little as possible, limiting their desires, and preserving the customs of their fathers, the great industrial development has told men that duty, progress and perfection consist in consuming as much as possible, in having many wants, in augmenting them unceasingly, in being "modern"—that is to say, in continually changing their customs, tastes and ideas, and in considering everything that is new to be better than that which existed before it, simply because it is new.

If this luxurious and mobile view of life had not imposed itself upon Europe and America, there would not be so many factory chimneys blackening the atmosphere with their smoke to-day; the world would have remained much smaller and much poorer; states would not anywhere have expended the immense sums which have rendered them so powerful, and the world would not have seen such formidable fleets and armies. But a conception of life which deified matter, riches, enjoyment, activity and struggle, which overthrew at one blow the wisdom which had been venerated for so many centuries, must come into collision with many opponents: with the whole of Christianity itself in the first place, Catholic and Protestant alike. The New Testament could not agree with that idolisation of fire, which was reborn under such unforeseen forms. Yet two generations sufficed to win over two continents to the worship of the new ideal. Why? Because the wars of the French Revolution and the Napoleonic Empire, by breaking, throughout Europe, the ancient framework of society, and by improvising a new one, had everywhere overthrown ideas and customs, weakened the traditions, beliefs and authorities by which the ancient conception of the world was sustained, and created in the soul of Europe a restless void, hungry for novelties, and easily elated and depressed.

The renaissance of religion which preceded and followed the fall of Napoleon had endeavoured to appease and fill this restless void by a return to Faith. But the void was too great and success was only partial. Thanks to that void, the new ideal of intense life and progress rapidly took possession of the soul of Europe between 1815 and 1830, in the form of romanticism, liberalism, and socialism, and since then has never let go its hold. From one success to another it has become the supreme master of Europe and America.

The marvellous impetus of the nineteenth century, which created and destroyed so many things, has been thrown out of gear by a long war. For two centuries vague aspirations towards a freer, larger, more active life, confused dreams of happiness and power, a dull dissatisfaction with the world as it had always existed, tormented all classes alike—those who commanded and those who obeyed. New energies were being prepared in silence; but a social organisation crystallised in institutions, traditions and customs, rendered venerable by age, held these obscure energies prisoners. The wars of the French Revolution and the Empire destroyed it, and men escaped to seek the happiness of which they had so long dreamed. They did not find it, but they found something of which they had never thought: the era of iron and fire, with its horrors and its grandeurs. Are the riches and power, which were found, worth the possessions which perished with the ancient régime in all those wars? That is the insoluble problem which for more than a century Europe has sought to unravel.

The wars of the Revolution and the Empire could therefore be compared in their results to the wars of the first two centuries of the Roman Republic. Must we prolong the parallel and ask ourselves whether the World



A LEADER OF BOLSHEVIST RUSSIA AS SEEN BY AN AMERICAN SCULPTOR: A BUST OF JOFFE BY MR. JO DAVIDSON.

Mr. Jo Davidson, the American sculptor, recently made a trip through Russia, and executed a series of busts of Soviet notables, including one of M. Joffe, shown above. Six others appear on the opposite page. M. Joffe has had experience of the Far East, as a former Ambassador to Japan.

Photograph by Topical.

others more weak and incapable. There is then decadence and ruin.

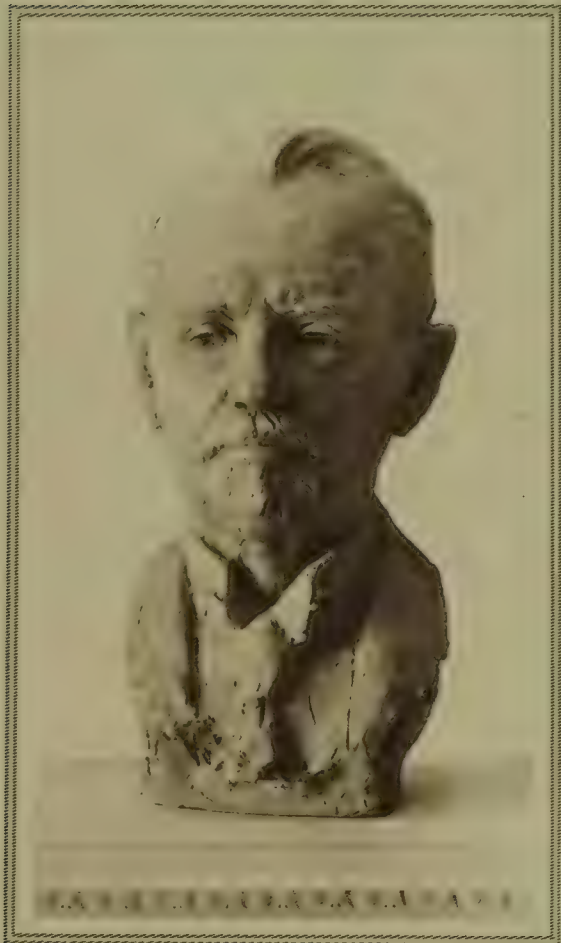
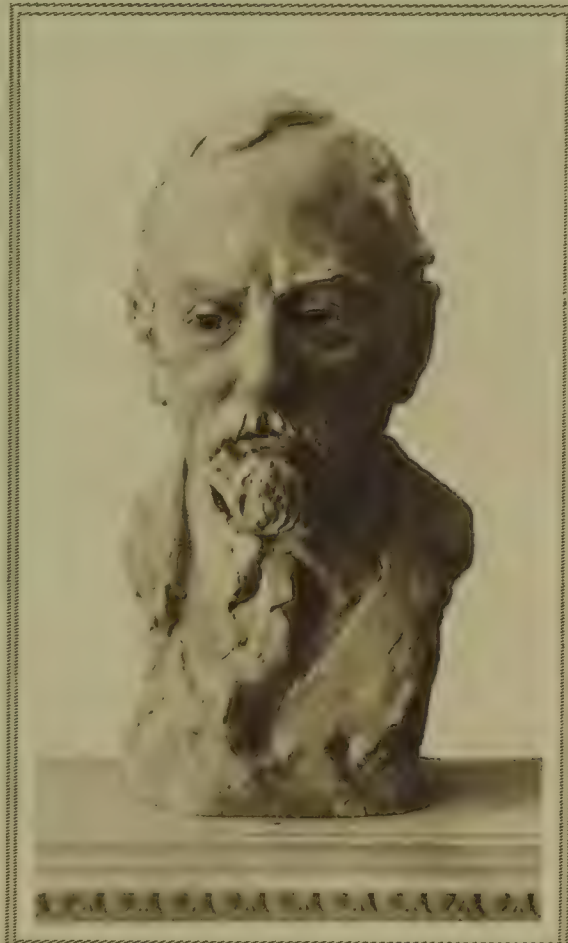
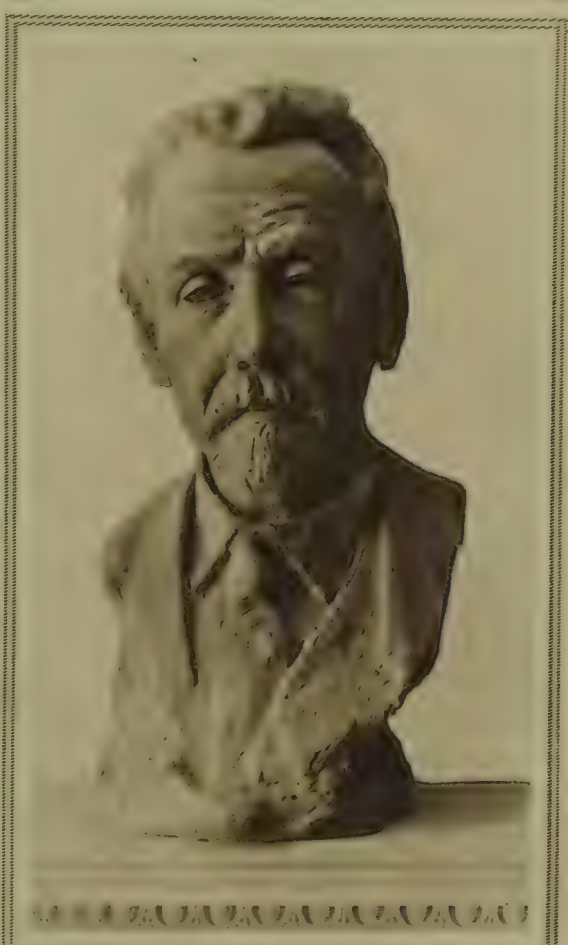
The history of the nineteenth century is a conspicuous proof of this theory. The nineteenth century was essentially the century of progress, if by progress one understands augmentation of riches, power, well-being and knowledge, and the perfecting of juridical order, which has nothing or very little in common with moral order. The conquest of the earth and its treasures made by the great development of industry, the bureaucratic organisation of the great states and their formidable military power, the discoveries of science, and political liberty, appear to us as the marvels of an epoch which has changed man's destiny. Despite a few reservations which can be made to the somewhat summary optimism of our time, no one can deny that the nineteenth century, taken as a whole, was a great and fertile revolution. But why did this revolution, which had been prepared during two centuries by immense underground work, break out so suddenly between 1815 and 1848? Why was it that during those fifteen years the steam-engine with its whistle suddenly awoke the drowsy country districts, and announced to them that the new era of iron and

(Continued on page 598.)



## MEN WITH WHOM BRITAIN IS DEALING IN RUSSIA: SOVIET LEADERS.

FROM BUSTS BY MR. JO DAVIDSON. PHOTOGRAPHS SUPPLIED BY TOPICAL.

COMMISSARY FOR COMMERCE, INDUSTRY,  
AND CONCESSIONS: M. KRASSIN.LEADER OF THE COMMUNIST PARTY IN RUSSIA:  
M. RADEK.PRESIDENT OF THE SOVIET STATE BANK:  
M. LITVINOFF.RUSSIAN CHARGÉ D'AFFAIRES IN LONDON FOR THE  
SOVIET GOVERNMENT: M. CHRISTIAN RAKOVSKY.MINISTER FOR FOREIGN AFFAIRS IN THE SOVIET  
GOVERNMENT: M. TCHICHERIN.PRESIDENT OF THE COUNCIL OF PEOPLE'S COM-  
MISSARIES: M. ALEXEI IVANOVITCH RYKOFF.

In view of the Anglo-Soviet draft Treaty, and the controversy over the proposed Loan to Russia, it is interesting to see the type of men with whom our Government has to deal. The Bolshevik group at present controlling the destinies of Russia includes the seven men shown in our illustrations on this and the opposite page. The busts were made by the well-known American sculptor, Mr. Jo Davidson, during a recent visit to Russia, when the chiefs of the Soviet administration sat to him. Mr. Davidson accompanied Senator La Follette and other distinguished Americans. During the Paris Peace Conference of 1919 he made busts of the principal statesmen, and his studio in Paris is a gallery of notables. The names of those here represented are familiar from the events of the last few years,

and several of them—M. Rakovsky, M. Krassin and M. Litvinoff—are personally well known in London. M. Rykoff was chosen last February to fill the office left vacant by the death of Lenin—that of President of the Council of People's Commissaries. He has lately been making a tour of the Volga, to study the condition of the peasants and the prospects of agriculture, both of which he found unsatisfactory. In one of his speeches, alluding to the Anglo-Russian Treaty, he is said to have spoken of "the great victory over the British Government." M. Rakovsky, who was formerly President of the Ukraine Government, headed the Russian delegation to London which resulted in the draft Treaty, and M. Litvinoff was also a member of it.



## DOUGLAS FAIRBANKS IN A NEW "ARABIAN NIGHT" FILM: "THE THIEF OF BAGHDAD," AT DRURY LANE.



ENTERING "THE COSTLY DOORS FLUNG OPEN WIDE": A PROCESSION OF SLAVES BEARING GIFTS FOR THE PRINCESS—A SPECTACULAR SCENE FROM "THE THIEF OF BAGHDAD."



AN ORIENTAL VARIATION OF THE BALCONY SCENE AS THE THIEF OF BAGHDAD AND MISS

IN "ROMEO AND JULIET": DOUGLAS FAIRBANKS JULIANNE JOHNSTON AS THE PRINCESS.



"ADOWN THE TIGRIS . . . BY BAGDAD'S SHRINES OF FRETTED GOLD": A FILM RECONSTRUCTION OF THE CITY OF HAROUN AL RASCHID—THE RIVERSIDE SCENE IN "THE THIEF OF BAGHDAD."



BEFORE "THE GREAT PAVILION OF THE CALIPHAT": SOLDIERS FACE AN EXCITED MOB—A DRAMATIC CROWD SCENE IN "THE THIEF OF BAGHDAD."



IN THE CALIPH'S PALACE IN THE CITY OF THE "ARABIAN NIGHTS": DINING FILM, "THE THIEF OF BAGHDAD," ANNOUNCED



IN THE ORIENTAL MANNER—A PICTURESQUE INTERIOR SETTING IN THE NEW FOR PRODUCTION AT DRURY LANE ON THE 24th.

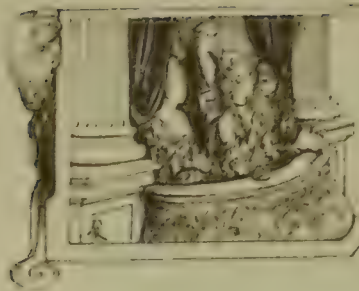


THE MAGIC CARPET MATERIALISED: THE THIEF AND THE PRINCESS (MR. DOUGLAS FAIRBANKS AND MISS JULIANNE JOHNSTON) TAKE FLIGHT FOR THE LAND OF LOVE.

The romantic possibilities of Baghdad were by no means exhausted by Scheherazade in her thousand-and-one tales of Arabian Nights. The famous city of Haroun al Raschid is the scene of a new and elaborate film spectacle. "The Thief of Baghdad," produced by Mr. Douglas Fairbanks, who himself impersonates the Thief. It has already been seen in America, and was announced for production at Drury Lane on September 24, and is the first film play given at that theatre since its reconstruction. The settings of old Baghdad, with all the decoration and costumes, are magnificently picturesque, while the story has the right spirit of adventure and fantasy. In Baghdad there lives a Thief, who pursues his nefarious career until one day, by the aid of a stolen magic rope, he gains access to the Caliph's palace, in quest of the royal treasure, and sees the Princess. Thereupon he falls in love with her, and ceases from his wickedness. Three Princesses court the Princess, who sends them on their travels, but agrees to wed the one who brings back the rarest treasure. One of them,

a Mongol chief, attacks and takes Baghdad, but the Thief by means of a magic chest raises a great army and recaptures the city. He then flies away with the Princess on the Magic Carpet to the Land of Love. The part of the Princess is played by Miss Julianne Johnston. The mechanism of the Magic Carpet is a steel arm that works on a revolving base, and it is said that Mr. Douglas Fairbanks spent £15,000 on various experiments before solving the problem. Other magical effects in the film are the Winged Horse, the Crystal Realm beneath the sea floor, the Valley of Monsters, the Gavern of Enchanted Trees, the Cloak of Invisibility, a gigantic spider, and a fire-breathing dragon. Mr. Fairbanks also performs the famous rope-trick of the Indian fakirs; and is seen throwing a rope into the air, climbing up it, and at the top tying it round his body to show that it is not suspended from anything. The effect was obtained by the ingenious and simple device of doing the movements upside down. The setting of old Baghdad was constructed on a concrete floor of six acres.





# The World of the Theatre.

By J. T. GREIN.



## THE FEUD.—MR. C. B. COCHRAN.

WAR wages fast and furiously in the World of the Theatre, and at present it seems that the scales incline towards the side of the Actors' Association. The resignation of Mr. Courtneidge from the Actors' Guild, followed by others, is significant, and goes to prove that dissension has crept into the ranks of the young institution before it has actually been able to prove its vitality. At present it seems difficult to choose between the parties. The general

often in lodgings of the humblest and the most sordid class. As for saving, it is altogether out of the question. What the life of actors will be at less than the sum named can only be conjectured. It places the actor on a lower plane than the scavenger.

Reverting to the principles of the A.A., there is something to be said for its design that every actor should belong to it, and that none should be engaged who decline membership. In a way it is a safeguard, for it implies a kind of protectorate for the actor over the manager. And I think that the Association by perseverance could achieve its end, if its methods were less aggressive, and, especially, if there had been no approach of the stage-hands to act as helpmates against managers who defy the minimum wage. To many actors the notion of a trade union is repellent; they are free-and-easy going, self-centred people, and prefer to be unhampered by grandmotherly control. I have been at the public meetings where the questions have been debated, and I have found that many did not understand the root of the question, that others were extremists asking for the moon—they did not exactly know why—and that, generally, there prevailed an atmosphere of vacillation and uncertainty which turned the proceedings into a performance instead of a serious debate on a vital question.

Old actors whose experience has taught them mansuetude and common-sense have been heard to say that the whole warfare is nothing more than a storm in a teacup; that one sensible person could settle the affair by arbitration, and that in the end things would go on as before—namely, that there would be a fusion between the parties; that afterwards there would be active recruiting by the A.A. with £3 10s. for all as a shibboleth, and—now comes the crux—that covertly such salaries would be paid in the provinces as those seeking work would feel inclined to accept, to keep the wolf from the door. "We may be sheep," said one of them, "but we defy the shepherd as well as the dog; we are no longer rogues and vagabonds as per the Act, but the free-and-easy spirit is in us. We think of the day, not of the morrow; if we did, our system of running theatres and actors would increase the roll of suicides. Things won't mend so long as we will not adopt the Continental system of engagements for a period instead of a mere run. And that is very far off, considering the fact that gambling on the Stock Exchange is a mere child's play compared with the risk of running a theatre."

I think he was a wise man who spoke thus, and one who knows his clan. Somehow, the actor hates

All the world, not least that of the theatre, wishes Mr. C. B. Cochran more strength to his elbow, and feels confident that he will rise like the Phoenix. His is not exactly a case of "*qui trop embrasse mal étreint*," for whatever he undertook he carried out grandly and thoroughly. There is no manager in London who outvies him in astuteness, in catholicity of taste, in boldness of venture. He has his eye everywhere, and his motto is that the best of



THE LOVERS IN "POPPY," AT THE GAIETY THEATRE: MISS ANNIE CROFT IN THE NAME-PART; AND MR. REGINALD SHARLAND AS WILLIAM HERBERT.

Poppy is the supposed daughter of Professor McGargle, itinerant quack, card-sharp and general swindler, whom she seeks to reform. At a village fair she meets William Herbert, a rich young man, who falls in love with her. Her father having established a false claim to an estate, she attends a ball in unaccustomed finery, as shown above.

Photograph by Stage Photo. Co.

public will not like the methods of the Actors' Association: there is something irksome in the notion that the artists should follow the artisan by coercion; and every sympathy is extended to Sir Martin Harvey, who is rightly indignant that, after years of labour fairly rewarded, he should be hampered by threats. On the other hand, the Guild has, as was prophesied in these pages—some-what estranged public opinion by the proposed tenour of its contracts, which is not on all-fours with the famous Valentine standard of the living wage minimum of £3 10s. per week. It has gone abroad that the Guild proposes to abolish the minimum wage for twenty-five per cent. of the members of touring companies who have had less than forty weeks' employment in two years. In other words, the newcomer will be penalised either for his lack of experience or for his bad luck. The Guild protests that so far nothing has been decided, and that it is unfair to judge its plan of action on a mere proposal. Granted. But so far we have seen nowhere an actual refutation of the aforesaid, and the impression remains that the Guild in one form or another will try to modify the Valentine figure.

In the face of economic conditions, any attempt to lower the minimum salary will be ill-considered by actors and public alike. In all conscience, £3 10s. per week is little enough in these days "to keep body and soul together," and, speaking to touring actors, I have heard the general consensus that it is—especially for women—very difficult to live at that rate of payment. It means a hand-to-mouth existence,



WITH THE SILENT VILLAGE BOY (REGINALD FOX), WHO PERTURBS HIM BY RUSTLING PAPER AND DEPOSITING GLUE: MR. W. H. BERRY AS PROFESSOR MCGARGLE, IN "POPPY" AT THE GAIETY.

Among his other accomplishments, Professor McGargle plays a stringed instrument, but while preparing to perform he is much flurried by the presence of a boy, who says nothing, but rustles brown paper and puts about glue that sticks to everything. Mr. Berry makes great play with the situation.

Photograph by Stage Photo. Co.

everything in the world of art deserves to be seen in London. Thus his record of but a few years is a remarkable one. Wholesale he brought over American plays, to say nothing of boxers and the Rodeo; he gave us memorable evenings with Sarah Bernhardt, the Guitrys, André Brulé; he persuaded Duse once more to visit London, despite age and infirmity; he has acquired plays that he fancied and staked fortunes on them. His ambition was as boundless as the liberality of his purse. Of him it cannot be said that money came first; like every true business man, he hoped to make it, but his artistic instinct, his desire to be a pioneer among managers, overwhelmed all other considerations. An excellent showman in his dealings with the world, he is at heart an artist—an artistic sybarite I would say—and he was keen that London should share the pleasure of his admiration. Like all of us, he has made mistakes. He grew omnivorous and paid the cost, but on the whole his career is one of great merit and unbroken progress. That his present misfortune will be but a passing event is a foregone conclusion. He is one of those whom fate cannot beat. As he has risen from a little back room in an agency to be a wielder of theatres and actors, so he will emerge from Carey Street, his head high and full of new enterprises. And among the multitudes that will acclaim

his return to command, his foremost well-wishers will be the dramatic critics, for whom he professes no love, but who, one and all, consider him as a man of moment in theatre-land.



THE FANCY-DRÉSS SCENE IN "THE CLAIMANT," AT THE QUEEN'S: MISS LOTTIE VENNE AS A DUCHESS REPRESENTING BRITANNIA, AND MISS GILDA VARESI AS LADY TUNSTALL, THE CLAIMANT'S SUPPOSED MOTHER.

The plot of "The Claimant" (by M. F. Watts), which concerns the "Tunstall" estates, recalls the famous Tichborne case, especially as the Tunstall claimant is also called Roger. Lolita, Lady Tunstall, once a Spanish dancer, accepts him as her son for private reasons. There is a fancy-dress ball scene, in which Miss Lottie Venne figures as a duchess in the character of Britannia.—[Photograph by Stage Photo. Co.]

conventions and compulsions, and not all the eloquence and energy of the A.A. and sundry allied bodies will be able to establish a unity *nem. con.* As usual, we shall have to leave things to the cure of Doctor Time.



## BRITISH GAME BIRDS AND THEIR COUNTRY: GROUSE AT HOME.

FROM THE WATER-COLOURS BY J. C. HARRISON. (COPYRIGHTED.)



"COMING INTO THE STUBBLE": GROUSE ENTERING A HARVEST FIELD ON THE EDGE OF THE MOORS.



"DAWN": PARTIES OF GROUSE AMONG THE HEATHER ON MOORLAND HILLS GREETING THE SUNRISE—A TURNERESQUE EFFECT.

These delightful landscape studies of grouse and their native haunts, by Mr. J. C. Harrison, will be a pleasant souvenir to those of our readers who have lately been enjoying sport on the northern moors. The drawings were included in Mr. Harrison's exhibition of Water-Colours of British Game Birds, held last year at the galleries of Messrs. Vicars Bros., in Old Bond

Street. The forty-odd pictures shown represented many different varieties of game birds of woodland and moor, besides aquatic birds. One of them, a vivid study of pheasants in flight, coming over the guns, was reproduced in colour in our issue of December 15 last. Messrs. Vicars will open a new exhibition of Mr. Harrison's Water-Colours of British Game Birds on October 27.



## NATURAL HUMOURISTS—No. IV: THE VULTURE.

FROM THE DRAWING BY J. A. SHEPHERD.



"TOO OLD AT SIX WEEKS": YOUNG OCCIPITAL VULTURES FROM THE WHITE NILE—

A DRAWING MADE AT LUXOR RAILWAY STATION.

"These birds," says Mr. J. A. Shepherd in a note on his drawing, which he entitles "Too Old at Six Weeks," "were amongst a collection of animals brought from Khartoum by Major S. S. Flower, Director of the Giza Zoo-

logical Gardens, Cairo. The above sketch was taken at Luxor railway station, where the train halted." The previous example of natural humour—the ostrich—appeared in our issue of Sept. 20.—[Drawing Copyrighted in the United States and Canada.]



## The Idol of Modern Egypt: Saad Pasha Zaghlul.

A Character Sketch by MURRAY HARRIS.

ON the 24th there arrived in London Saad Pasha Zaghlul, Prime Minister of Egypt, and one of the three prominent figures in modern Egyptian history. Egypt as she is to-day is the work of Lord Cromer, the Administrator; Lord Kitchener, the soldier; and Saad Pasha, the Nationalist. If the

balanced promises of Saad Pasha, while they served his end, are already creating difficulties for him, and the Sudan negotiations will undoubtedly increase them.

He is the new Arabi that the Egyptians have been expecting to free them from foreign bondage, but in addition he is a statesman of experience and judgment, and he realises that Egypt has not yet produced the type of man capable of governing. He therefore effected a partial reconciliation with the less intransigent elements of the Turkish clique, and many of the offices in the new Government are filled from the Turkish aristocracy. Mohamed Said, Ahmed Ziwer, and Mazloum Pashas are examples of the public-spirited and high-minded men who belong racially, though not politically, to the Adly clique, but who realised that in the present temper of the nation they would have to throw in their lot with Zaghlul if they wished to remain in office to guide Egypt's first faltering steps.

On the surface, relations between Saad Pasha and the Palace are cordial, though the Turkish element must know that he stands for the removal of their influence almost as much as for that of Europe. He seems bent on reconciling the influential Turco-Egyptians, but may have to yield to the pressure which his more extreme and less experienced followers will not fail to exert. As the whole of the ruling and governing caste is Turkish, it will be impossible to avoid recruiting from them for the higher posts for many years to come. Nevertheless, antagonism between the Egyptian and Turkish elements, however hidden, will not cease to exist.

Saad Pasha claims to be a fellah of the fellahin. But his personal appearance belies it. The high cheekbones and upward-slanting, narrow eyes denote some strain of Turanian ancestry, but this may go back to the Mongol invasion of the twelfth century. His colouring is essentially Egyptian, though this may be due to climatic reasons. Pure-bred Turks in Egypt are often of Egyptian colouring, while preserving all the characteristics of their Tartar or Aryan ancestry. He has considerable personality, and is harder in type than the average Egyptian. He does not lay himself out to be affable, and does not hesitate to express views in definite opposition to those held by whomever he may be addressing. In these particulars, indeed, he is very un-Egyptian. He is seventy-three years of age; of great height and spare of frame; more angular than the usual Egyptian type, which is all round contours. He married the daughter of Mustafa Pasha Fahmi, who brought him a considerable fortune, and plays among Egyptian women the same part as does her husband among the men.

He showed personal courage by his unconcern on the occasion of the recent attempt on his life. The story goes that he was leaning out of the window of his carriage at the station, addressing the crowd which never fails to accompany his comings and goings, and was expressing his pride at the confidence the nation put in him, adding, "I pray God He will curb any undue exultation I, as a human being, cannot but feel on being acclaimed like this," when at that very moment his misguided assailant shot him in the shoulder. He showed his courage, too, by

repeatedly braving exile, which might easily have proved fatal to a man of his age and indifferent health.

He is a stubborn fighter, but not a diplomatist. On his last visit to London, he antagonised all the officials with whom he came in contact. His own followers left him one by one and returned to Egypt, on some plausible excuse of ill-health. They admit he is impossible to work with. On the occasion of his first request to be allowed to proceed to London to lay Egypt's case before the British people, Sir Reginald Wingate is reputed to have counselled acquiescence, but it was vetoed by the Foreign Office. Under Allenby, in the absence of an official visit to the Residency, he was ignored, and there was no contact between the leader of the Egyptian nation and our authorities, until he became in reality the acknowledged head of the Government of independent Egypt. A less unbending attitude might have made him more tractable.

He talks French well, and since his accession to power has made considerable efforts to learn English, to facilitate conversations with British authorities. Among his personal foibles may be mentioned a fondness for the table, and he showed himself a good trencherman on his frequent visits to the Mitre at Hampton Court, where he much admired the home-grown lamb. He can on occasion unbend, and be even affable among friends.

Saad Pasha Zaghlul is the idol of the Egyptian nation. Few men in history can ever have had such a reception from their countrymen as was afforded him on the occasion of his return from exile in Malta. Certainly half the population of Cairo lined the streets to do him honour. Processions paraded for months on end with the cry of "Yehya el rais el mahbub"—"Long live our beloved leader"—with his house as their objective. It is known to-day as the "Beit el Watan"—the house of the nation. His determination and singleness of purpose compel our admiration, but his intractability will be the main obstacle for the success of the forthcoming negotiations. Among his own people he is looked on as the symbol of "Masr lil Masryin"—Egypt for the Egyptians, to the exclusion of all foreign influence, be it European or Turkish—and, as such, as an epitome of the spirit of modern Egypt.



"HE CAN, ON OCCASION, UNBEND": ZAGHLUL PASHA, IN AFFABLE MOOD, GREETES AN ARRIVAL WITH—"COME ON, MAN! DON'T BE NERVOUS."

It was stated recently that Zaghlul Pasha had informed Mr. Ramsay Macdonald that he would arrive in London on September 23, and would be at his disposal for an informal meeting on the 25th.—[Photograph by G.P.A.]

two former were among us now, the outcome of recent events in Egypt might well have been very different.

Saad Pasha Zaghlul was for many years a leading light of the native Bar, and his first entrance into public life was in the character of a Nationalist follower of Arabi. Without doubt, the tradition has remained with him. Office came towards the end of the Cromer régime. He was appointed Minister of Public Instruction in 1905. At that time he belonged to the moderate group of Nationalists, with whom Lord Cromer, a Liberal of the old school, often showed his sympathy. The high opinion he held of Zaghlul Pasha may be gathered from the following extract from his farewell speech in Egypt—

"Unless I am much mistaken, a career of great public usefulness lies before the present Minister of Education, Saad Zaghlul Pasha. He possesses all the qualities to serve his country. He is honest; he is capable; he has the courage of his convictions. These are high qualifications. He should go far."

He has indeed gone much farther than Cromer could ever have dreamt. The Arabi revolt was largely anti-Turkish, and Saad Pasha's political views have shown the same bias throughout his career. For many years he played a leading rôle in the "Hasb el Oum," or popular party, whose main platform was the suppression of the influence of the Pashas; but as early as 1905 he threw in his lot with the "Hasb el Watan," or National Party. Nevertheless, he has always been regarded as the champion of the purely Egyptian ideal.

With his rise to power the old bias reasserted itself. The Adly Party, while equally fervent nationalists, are looked on as the stronghold of the Turks. Adly Pasha Yeghen is the *doyen* of the aristocracy of Egypt. The name Yeghen implies connection with the ruling family. With the growing conviction of a coming change in the status of Egypt, these two outbid each other for popular favour. The less



A LEADER AMONG EGYPTIAN WOMEN: MME. SAAD ZAGHLUL, WIFE OF THE PREMIER.

As Mr. Murray Harris mentions on this page, Mme. Saad Zaghlul, who is a daughter of Mustafa Pasha Fahmi, brought her husband a considerable fortune, and plays the same part among Egyptian women as he does among the men.

Photograph by G.P.A.

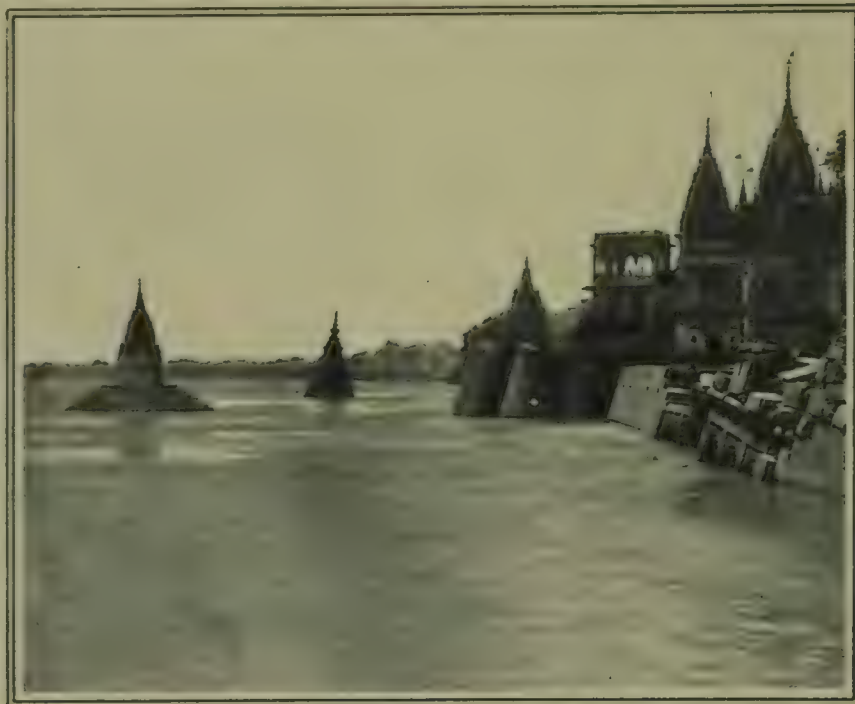


# AT HOME AND ABROAD: A PICTORIAL BUDGET OF CURRENT NEWS.

PHOTOGRAPHS BY SPORT AND GENERAL, C.N., TOPICAL, AND KEYSTONE. THAT OF SHESHUAN REPRODUCED FROM MR. V. C. SCOTT O'CONNOR'S BOOK, "A VISION OF MOROCCO," BY COURTESY OF THE PUBLISHERS, MESSRS. THORNTON BUTTERWORTH.



WRECKED ON THE STAG ROCKS, OFF THE COAST OF CORK: THE LEYLAND LINER "ASIAN" (BROKEN IN TWO) AFTER HER CREW HAD BEEN RESCUED BY A DESTROYER.



WITH ONLY THE TOPS OF SEVERAL TEMPLES ABOVE WATER: THE FLOODED GANGES AT BENARES, WHERE THE RIVER IS SAID TO HAVE RISEN 54 FEET.



WHERE A SPANISH GARRISON OF 3000, BELEAGUERED FOR THREE WEEKS, WAS SUMMONED TO SURRENDER BY THE MOORS: SHESHUAN—A MEETING OF NOTABLES.

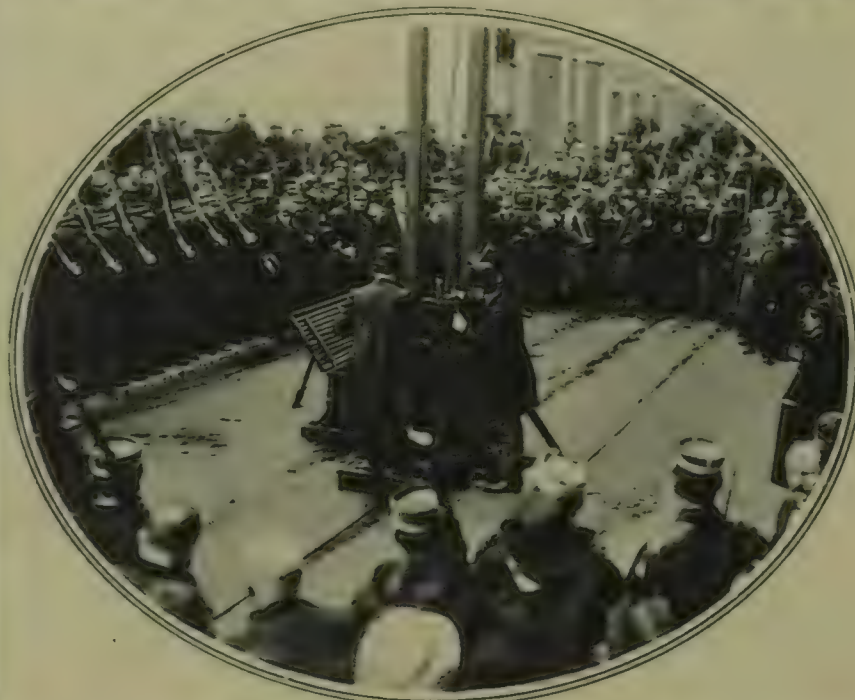


TYPICAL OF THE COUNTRY WHERE THE SPANIARDS AND MOORS ARE FIGHTING: A COLUMN OF SPANISH MOTOR TRANSPORT AND HORSES ON A ROAD IN MOROCCO.



AFTER THE TERRIBLE FIRE IN WHICH NINE PEOPLE, INCLUDING FIVE WOMEN, PERISHED: KILNFORD FARM, NEAR KILMARNOCK, SHOWING THE BURNT WING.

During a fog in the early hours of September 17, the Leyland cargo steamer "Asian" struck the Stag rocks, off the southern Irish coast, near Skibbereen, Co. Cork, and rapidly broke up in heavy seas. The passengers and crew (about eighty in all) took to the boats, one of which capsized, and one man among its occupants was dashed against the rocks and later died. All were picked up by the British destroyer "Seawolf," summoned by wireless.—The Spaniards in Morocco recently succeeded in relieving a beleaguered post, at Gorgues, near Tetuan, but it was stated on September 23 that the garrison of 3000 in Sheshuan had been



CAPITAL PUNISHMENT IN FRANCE: AN UNCOMMON PHOTOGRAPH OF A GUILLOTINE PREPARED FOR A PUBLIC EXECUTION IN A FRENCH TOWN.

isolated for nearly three weeks, and were short of supplies. The Moors demanded its unconditional surrender. The above photograph of Sheshuan, shows the Pasha with the Spanish Minister of War and General Berenguer, then High Commissioner. Mr. V. C. Scott O'Connor describes the old town in his book, "A Vision of Morocco."—A terrible fire occurred in a loft where potato-pullers were sleeping at Kilnford Farm, near Kilmarnock, on September 20. Nine lives were lost—five women and four men. John Greenan, an ex-Naval man, after rescuing one woman, perished in a heroic attempt to save the rest.



# ROYAL AND OTHER PERSONALITIES: A PAGE OF INTERESTING PORTRAITS.

PHOTOGRAPHS BY P. AND A., L.N.A., AND C.N.;



WITH LIZARDS AND ARMADILLOS OBTAINED IN CENTRAL AMERICA: LADY (RICHMOND) BROWN AND MR. F. A. MITCHELL HEDGES, SOON TO START ON A NEW EXPEDITION.



THE "MYSTERY" MILLIONAIRE MARRIED: SIR BASIL ZAHAROFF, WITH HIS SPANISH BRIDE, THE DUCHESS DE VILLA FRANCA DE LOS CABALLEROS.



THE PRETTY DAUGHTER OF THE MEXICAN PRESIDENT IN PICTURESQUE ATTIRE: SENORITA REFUGIO OBREGON.



THE QUEEN AT BALMORAL: A CHARMING PHOTOGRAPH OF HER MAJESTY WALKING IN THE CASTLE GROUNDS WITH THE DUKE AND DUCHESS OF YORK.

The King and Queen and the Duke and Duchess of York, with the rest of the royal house party at Balmoral, attended the service at Crathie parish church on Sunday, September 21.—Sir Basil Zaharoff, the famous Greek financier, reputed to be one of the richest men in the world, and generally known as the "mystery man" of Europe, married on September 22 the Duchess de Villa Franca de los Caballeros. The civil wedding took place in the village mairie at Aronville, and the religious ceremony in the chapel of the Château de Balincourt, Sir Basil's estate near Paris. Lady Zaharoff belongs to the noble Spanish family of the

Condes de Maguiro. At seventeen she was married morganatically in Madrid to Francisco de Bourbon, Duke of Marchena, a great-grandson of Charles III., and is thus distantly related by marriage to the King of Spain. By her first husband she had three daughters.—Lady (Richmond) Brown and Mr. F. A. Mitchell Hedges, the well-known explorer, are to start next month on an archaeological expedition to the Maya ruins in British Honduras, where they will join Dr. Thomas Gann. Their previous joint expedition in Central America is described in Lady (Richmond) Brown's new book, "Unknown Tribes, Uncharted Seas."



# THE "RIVIERA" OF THE UNITED STATES: PALM BEACH—THE FAMOUS WINTER RESORT OF AMERICAN SOCIETY.

DRAWINGS BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST, BRYAN DE GRINEAU.



1. WHERE BEAUTY GOES TO BATHE, AND RETURNS, BY BICYCLES OR WHEELED CHAIRS PROPELLED BY COLOURED BOYS: A TYPICAL MID-DAY SCENE OUTSIDE THE BATHING CASINO AT PALM BEACH, FLORIDA, THE FASHIONABLE WINTER RESORT.



2. "STOCKINGS FOR LADIES ARE DE RIGUEUR . . . OCCASIONALLY THE SUMPTUARY LAWS ARE DEFIED BY A STRANGER OR A DARING MAIDEN . . . QUICKLY CORNERED BY THE BEACH POLICE": THE FASHIONABLE BATHING HOUR AT PALM BEACH.



3. THE "WALL STREET" OF PALM BEACH: A SPECIAL OFFICE AT THE ROYAL POINCIANA HOTEL, WHERE BUSINESS MEN ON HOLIDAY MAY NOTE THE RISE AND FALL OF THE STOCK MARKET DURING INTERVALS BETWEEN GOLF AND TENNIS.

"Palm Beach," writes Mr. Bryan de Grineau, "is the Riviera of the United States, where American Society spends the winter months, and it is becoming more and more exclusive every year. The *élite* of fashionable America is spending millions there on palatial residences and estates. From February to April everybody who is anybody flocks to Florida's coast playground. There millionaires, 'old' and 'new,' Society leaders, business magnates, film stars, rub shoulders with each other on the 200 yards of sand which forms the Casino Beach—the only bit of a beautiful stretch of sand running for miles which 'exists' as far as the fashionable world is concerned. This season many well-known English people are there—gaining a fresh experience as a change from the delights of Cannes and the other favoured resorts of the European Riviera. Palm Beach is detached from the mainland, being a long strip of a island covered with coconut palms, and is bounded by the Atlantic Ocean on one side, and on the other by Lake Worth. There is quite an English colony forming around the exclusive 'Everglades' Club." The artist's notes on his drawings are as follows:



4. ONE OF THE MOST EXCLUSIVE CLUBS IN THE UNITED STATES: A DINNER DANCE IN THE ORANGE GROVES OF THE EVERGLADES CLUB AT PALM BEACH—THE PATIO OF THE PICTURESQUE BUILDINGS IN OLD SPANISH STYLE FORMING A ROMANTIC SETTING.

"1. As no automobiles may desecrate the environs of the Society Bathing Beach, bicycles or wheel-chairs propelled by coloured 'boys' are the 'thing'—unless one lives at the famous 'Breakers' Hotel, when the beach is within walking distance. The wheel-chair is a delightful mode of travelling, and, as the surrounding district is so flat as Holland, long journeys may be taken without unduly overtaxing the energies of the human machine—the humorous, good-natured 'culled bo' of the south. 2. Bathing is officially from 11 to 5—fashionably from 12 to 1. Regulations as to costume are very strict—stockings for ladies are *de rigueur*, and no nakedness of lower limb is permitted. Occasionally the sumptuary laws are defied by a stranger or daring maiden, but delinquents are quickly cornered by the Beach Police, and retire to the Casino bathing boxes in confusion. 3. The American business man cannot bear to get out of touch with the world, so at the Royal Poinciana Hotel a special office has been installed, where the visitor may follow the Stock Market. 4. The exclusive Everglades Club was founded by Mr. Paris Singer."—(Drawings Copyrighted in the United States and Canada.)



THE NAVY AND THE LEAGUE OF NATIONS: WASHINGTON TREATY RESULTS.



IN 1924: THE RELATIVE NAVAL STRENGTH OF THE FIVE POWERS THAT SIGNED THE WASHINGTON TREATY—(ABOVE) NUMBERS OF SHIPS "SCRAPPED" OR DISCONTINUED; (BELOW) SHIPS OF THE LINE, REPRESENTING THE ALLOTTED TONNAGE, FORMING THE VARIOUS FLEETS AS AT AUGUST 31 LAST.

Continued.]  
all; France, 9 (194,420 tons); Italy, 7 (133,670 tons); United States, 18 (525,850 tons); and Japan, 6 (191,320 tons). Battle-Cruisers: Great Britain, 4 (122,700 tons); France, Italy, and the United States, nil; Japan, 4 (110,000 tons). Mr. Ammon added that there would be no change at the end of 1925. The above diagrams, we may mention, with the accompanying figures, are taken from a French source. In an article published with them, M. Raymond Lestonnat recalls that the Washington Treaty was signed on February 6, 1922, and will remain in force until December 31, 1936. Discussing its effects from the French standpoint, he urges the need of France for a large force of submarines to defend her extensive coasts, and in the interests of his country deprecates the suggested conference for the limitation of air forces. On September 22 Mr. Arthur Henderson, the Home Secretary, announced at Geneva that there was no question of putting the British Navy under the Council of the League of Nations, although our forces might in certain circumstances support the League.

I  
THE recent discussions on disarmament at the League of Nations meeting in Geneva, where it was suggested that the British Navy might be placed at the disposal of the League as a "police" force, have revived interest in the whole question of naval power, and the relative strengths of the principal fleets of the world since the reductions effected by the Washington Treaty. In this connection we may recall that in March last the Parliamentary Secretary of the Admiralty, Mr. C. G. Ammon, gave the following official information in a written reply to a question in the House of Commons. The question was—what was the existing effective battle-ship strength in tonnage of Great Britain, France, Italy, the United States, and Japan, and what would be the approximate figures by the end of 1925, if the present naval programmes were maintained? Mr. Ammon's reply stated that the strength in battle-ships and battle-cruisers was governed by the terms of the Washington Treaty. The figures then were—Battle-ships: Great Britain, 18 (457,750 tons in

[Continued in Box 2.]



IN 1936: THE NAVIES OF THE FIVE SIGNATORY NATIONS AS THEY WILL BE ON THE EXPIRATION OF THE WASHINGTON TREATY—(ABOVE) TONNAGE OF AIRCRAFT-CARRIERS BUILT OR BUILDING IN 1924; (CENTRE) TRAINING AND OTHER NON-COMBATANT SHIPS; (BELOW) TONNAGE REPRESENTED BY SHIPS BUILT OR TO BE BUILT (BLANK HULLS).



## WEMBLEY FIREWORKS: FINE PHOTOGRAPHS OF PYROTECHNIC EFFECTS.

PHOTOGRAPHS BY CAMPBELL-GRAY.



### PART OF A PROGRAMME INCLUDING REPRESENTATIONS IN FIRE OF INDIAN ELEPHANTS, DURBAR ILLUMINATIONS, ENGLISH SCENES, AND "THE UNION OF EMPIRE": FIREWORKS IN THE STADIUM AT WEMBLEY.

The firework displays at Wembley, which had been postponed owing to the continuance of the Tattoo until September 20, began on the 22nd. The programme, which was arranged by Messrs. James Pain and Sons, included, for three of the entertainments, an Eastern night, an All-British night, and an English night. On the Eastern night it was arranged to represent in fire herds of elephants in an Indian setting, and also an Indian Court with Durbar illuminations. The

concluding item of the All-British night was to be a set-piece entitled "The Union of Empire." The subjects chosen for the English night comprised scenes of domestic life, a colour carnival, and portraits of the King and Queen. It was officially announced on September 23 that the British Empire Exhibition at Wembley will close on November 1. The question whether it will be reopened next year has not (at the time of writing) been decided.



# PERSONALITIES OF THE WEEK: PEOPLE IN THE PUBLIC EYE.

PHOTOGRAPHS BY CLAUDE HARRIS, LAFAYETTE ELLIOTT AND FAY, PHOTOPRESS, TOPICAL AND RUSSELL.



A FAMOUS ILLUSIONIST AND CONJURER FOUND DEAD IN BED: THE LATE MR. NEVIL MASKELYNE.



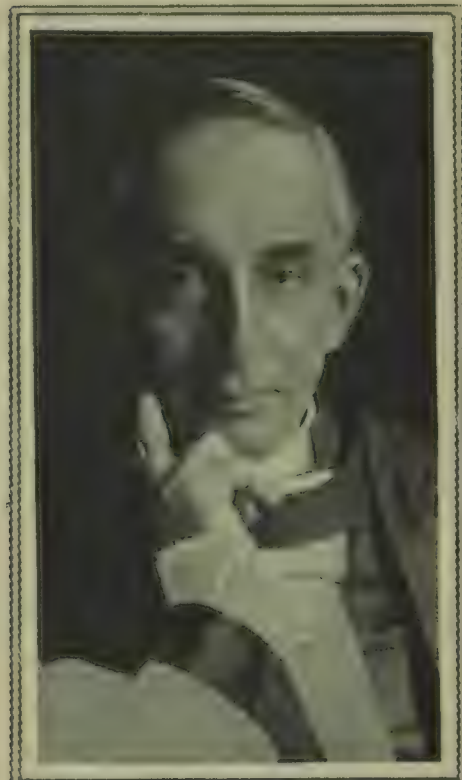
WINNER OF THE FIRST PRIZE OF £1000 IN THE FILENE PEACE COMPETITION: MR. BOLTON C. WALLER.



DESCENDANT OF THE "SILVER-TONGUED FINCH," WHO DEFENDED THE SEVEN BISHOPS: THE LATE EARL OF AYLESFORD.



A WELL-KNOWN CEMENT EXPERT KILLED IN A MOTOR ACCIDENT: THE LATE MR. H. K. G. BAMBER.



PRESIDENT OF THE CHURCH CONGRESS: DR. BURGE, BISHOP OF OXFORD.



WINNER OF THE 200-MILE RACE AT BROOKLANDS AT 102.27 M.P.H.: MR. K. LEE-GUINNESS IN HIS TALBOT-DARRACQ CAR.



NEW ZEALAND'S REPRESENTATIVE AT THE WASHINGTON CONFERENCE: THE LATE SIR JOHN SALMOND.



EX-UNDER-SECRETARY FOR INDIA: THE LATE SIR THOMAS HOLDERNES.



THE BRITISH WORLD-FLIERS HOME AFTER THEIR SPLENDID ATTEMPT: (L. TO R.) SERGT. ANDREWS, FLYING-OFFICER PLENDERLEITH (MRS. MACLAREN), SQUADRON-LEADER MACLAREN, AND COMMANDER G. S. WEBSTER.



FOUNDER OF A FAMOUS PUBLISHING FIRM: THE LATE SIR ALGERNON METHUEN, BT.

Mr. J. Nevil Maskelyne, son and successor of the famous conjurer and illusionist, had been in partnership with Mr. David Devant since 1905. To an older generation of schoolboy audiences, the name of "Maskelyne and Cook" was a household word.—Mr. Bolton C. Waller won the first prize of £1000 offered by Mr. Edward Filene, of Boston, U.S.A., in the British Peace Award Competition, for the best essay on restoring peace and prosperity in Great Britain and in Europe.—Lord Aylesford, the eighth Earl, was Deputy-Lieutenant and J.P. for Warwickshire and J.P. for Kent. The first Earl, known as "the silver-tongued Finch," was one of the counsel for the Seven Bishops against the Crown.—Mr. H. K. G. Bamber was for many years Managing Director of the British Portland Cement Manufacturers, Ltd.—Dr. Burge, D.D., Bishop of Oxford, will

preside over the fifty-ninth annual Church Congress, to be held at Oxford from September 30 to October 3.—Mr. K. Lee-Guinness, on a Talbot-Darracq, won the 200 miles track race at Brooklands on September 20. His time was 1 hour 58 min. 30.2.5 sec.—Sir John Salmond was a Judge of the Supreme Court of New Zealand and a great Imperialist.—Sir Thomas Holderness was Permanent Under-Secretary for India from 1912 to 1919. He had spent twenty-nine years (1872-1901) in India as a distinguished member of the I.C.S.—Our photograph of the British world-fliers was taken on board the liner "Montclare" on her arrival at Liverpool on September 19.—Sir Algernon Methuen, who began his career as a schoolmaster and writer of school books, changed his name from Stedman to Methuen shortly after he founded the publishing firm of Methuen and Co. in 1889.





Friction—the Unseen Enemy of Power

# Oil + Dust + Fuel + Water = ?

Look out for this mixture in your crank case

Good oil stays good a long time. But present-day fuel is less volatile than that formerly sold. It is more apt to be drawn in liquid form into the combustion chambers. From there it leaks past the piston rings into the crank case. This thins out the oil. As mileage mounts up, this oil and fuel mixture is often further adulterated. Carbon is added. Road dust enters through the carburettor. Water and rust may also be present.

Then what?

- (1) Premature wear of cylinders, pistons, piston rings, crank shaft, connecting rod and gudgeon pin bearings and possibly bearing trouble.
- (2) An incomplete piston ring seal with consequent loss of compression and power.
- (3) Fouled sparking plugs.

- (4) Considerably increased carbon formation.

- (5) Direct waste of fuel.

The quality of Gargoyle Mobiloil enables it to withstand remarkably well the cutting effect of present-day fuel. The body of the grade specified for your car in the Chart of Recommendations provides a piston ring seal which further insures you against leakage of fuel into the crank case.

But even with this scientific and economical lubrication all used oil should be drawn off regularly and replaced with fresh oil. It will pay you to-day to begin to use the right oil—in the right way.

Authoritative advice on this subject is contained in our booklet "Correct Lubrication." Write for a post-free copy to-day.

Remember:

Ask for Gargoyle Mobiloil by the full title. It is not sufficient to say, "Give me a gallon of 'A' or 'BB'." Demand Gargoyle Mobiloil "A" or Gargoyle Mobiloil "BB," or whichever grade is specified for your car in the Chart of Recommendations.

If you purchase Gargoyle Mobiloil "loose," see that it is drawn from a container bearing the trade mark shown in this advertisement. A fair average price for Gargoyle Mobiloil from bulk is 1/9 a quart.



## Mobiloil

Make the Chart your Guide

HEAD OFFICE: Caxton House, London, S.W. 1

WORKS: Birkenhead and Wandsworth

BRANCH OFFICES:

Belfast . . . . . Dublin  
Birmingham Glasgow  
Bradford . . . . . Liverpool  
Bristol . . . . . Manchester  
Cardiff . . . . . Sheffield  
Newcastle-on-Tyne

# VACUUM OIL COMPANY, LTD





THE MONARCH OF THE GLEN

*Sir Edwin Landseer, R.A.*

## DEWAR'S THE MONARCH OF WHISKIES

In the supremacy of its mellow maturity, in the dominance of its perfect purity, in the majesty of its constant character, DEWAR'S is veritably the monarch of whiskies. Not idle words but praise cordially affirmed with all sincerity by the world-wide preference for . . .

### DEWAR'S



## BOOKS OF THE DAY.

By J. D. SYMON.

NOT long ago there appeared a most entertaining book about the lost kingdom of Burgundy. It was history of an unconventional kind, and, although the author seemed at times to fall into a semi-burlesque vein in his treatment of legend, there was about his style such an agreeable individuality that one could not be too hard upon him for his occasional irreverence. If he adopted at times a Mark Twainish attitude and manner that was faintly irritating, as all imitations of the inimitable must be irritating, it was impossible not to like the book and to acknowledge that this out-of-the-way history had a sound groundwork. The book and the author's name left a pleasant and enduring memory, and it was with more than ordinary expectation that this week I took up another work by the same hand.

The peculiarities of the author's method had aroused a surmise, not altogether wild, that possibly Mr. Robert J. Casey in his earlier work was feeling his way towards something finer, some handling of history that would not sacrifice his idiosyncratic humour, but would present it in a more restrained form. His talent lies in the exploration of by-paths of history and topography, and in the gathering up of fantastic legend. If he failed at all on the former occasion it was in a little overdone "guying"—he is an American, so the word may stand—of local myth. But beneath his jocular manner lay more than a hint of power to detect in legend the kernel of historical truth and to harmonise it with his main theme. Quite evidently he is a serious and conscientious student of history, who possesses the essential equipment of historical imagination and the courage to write picturesquely. All these qualities led one to hope that when next Mr. Casey turned his attention to some little-known period or region he would offer a still better vintage than his old Burgundy.

His new book treats of hermit Luxemburg, and it comes at an appropriate hour; for just ten years and a month ago the country of which Mr. Casey now writes had emerged from its obscurity to occupy once more for a moment a prominent place on the European stage. The reappearance of that region of old romance was invested for the time being with a new romance, and legend was again busy about it. For it was said that the girl-ruler of the little Grand Duchy had thrown herself in the path of the invading Hun and had defied him to enter her territory. One version, which Mr. Casey denies, had it that the Grand Duchess actually stood up in front of a German Staff Officer's car. He does not mention the other and more usual version—that she blocked the way with her own car and parleyed with the invaders. Perhaps he is right in treating the whole story as an invention. Marie Adelaide had not at her back even three, let alone three hundred, to make a new Thermopylæ.

Be that as it may, the closing chapter of "THE LAND OF HAUNTED CASTLES," by Robert J. Casey (Parsons; 21s.), contains an excellent account of what happened in and to Luxemburg during the years of war. It forms a most valuable and interesting contribution to the story of 1914-18, for it lights up a little section of the war area about which, after the first German rush towards France, very little was heard. The tale is told from the point of view of the ordinary folk of Luxemburg, and very often in their own words; consequently it comes very close home to the reader. But recent events occupy only a very small portion of the book. It is the ancient history of Luxemburg that provides its finest romance. Mr. Casey weaves his story round the Duchy's haunted castles.

It is, he says, only natural that there should be haunted castles there. "It is the most beautiful country in northern Europe. It has been the home of a dozen races, the battleground of a score of wars. It has been for a thousand years a sort of Chinese Wall between two powerful ententes. The bones of Roman legionaries have given calcium to its soil. The sarcophagi of Crusaders are in its grey-green churches. Its people carry in their blood an atavistic stoicism in the presence of death, fortified by a practical faith in the life beyond the grave. And the past intrudes itself upon them subconsciously in the thousand mysterious relics that cling to the crags in successful defiance of time and of the elements."

All these influences and national characteristics find illustration in Mr. Casey's story. Writing in an allusive style that recalls somewhat Michelet's "Poetry of Earth and Sea," he weaves a most attractive web of the weird, the ghostly, the picturesque, and the practical. He takes us back to the Druid and the Roman, he evokes the shades of Frank and Hun, and passes to the necromantic legends of the Middle Ages. The patron saint—not very saintly—of the story from first to last is the Fairy Mélusine, the mystic bride of tenth-century Siegfroid, father of Luxemburg. It was Mélusine who built in a single night the great château on the Bock, the formidable crag that juts into the valley of the Alzette. In that rock Mélusine is still a prisoner, since the day when Siegfroid, disregarding a promise made at marriage, violated his wife's privacy on a Saturday, which day she had stipulated should be entirely her own. He saw sporting in her bath, not the

beautiful woman he had married, but a scaly mermaid. With a clap of thunder bath and bather disappeared, and Siegfroid never saw Mélusine again. But the people believe she will return, and about the Princess has gathered a whole cycle of fantastic and enthralling myth, for which I refer you cordially to the book itself. If Mr. Casey still treats legend humorously at times, he no longer condescends to the familiar jocosity that made some of his Burgundian episodes undeniably funny, but threatened to rob them of dignity and significance. He has now struck just the right note, and very delightful it is.

One word more to commend the vignettes of present-day Luxemburg. These connect most ingeniously the ancient tales and superstitions of the Grand Duchy with its surviving customs and folk-lore. In the Wordsworthian manner, Mr. Casey has seized upon "a wedding and a funeral" for his salient instances of the common life of everyday, but these incidents do not exhaust the charm of his pastels. Even the best of them must perhaps yield the palm for quaint descriptive writing to his little sketch of the Pig Piper, a modern fact—at bottom a prosaic measure of municipal scavenging—here treated with allusive humour in pleasant parody of the famous happening at Hamelin Town in Brunswick. If you want a book that will stimulate the imagination, keep always one remove away from the prosaic, and yet contrive to communicate with shrewd observation a great deal of political and social history, you cannot do better than read "The Land of Haunted Castles." I have enjoyed it, and sat up late over it, with pleasure unspoiled by a howler in a quotation from Caesar, another in a French phrase, and

in three volumes about ships and shipping. To-day, beside the same stretch of sea, not now so stormy, although very far from Æschylus's "spirit of windless calm," I happen to have by me only one book about the sea and seafaring; but it will suffice, for it deals with a most interesting and important chapter in the history of our Mercantile Marine.

This is "A CENTURY OF SEA TRADING," by L. Cope Cornford, with illustrations by W. L. Wyllie, R.A., and J. Spurling (Black; ros. 6d.). It is the story of the General Steam Navigation Company, which is this year celebrating its centenary. It came into being when steam navigation had not quite emerged from the problematic stage, when it had yet to make its way to popular acceptance. Only five years earlier a steamboat, the *Savannah*, had crossed the Atlantic, but that was not a pure triumph for the new power, for the vessel was still largely indebted to her sails. But the proof of the pudding, etc. Before long, steam transport by sea had proved its own best advocate, and to its ultimate success the enterprise of the General Steam Navigation Company made a large pioneer contribution, and ever since has maintained and extended its efficiency. If it has never built huge boats—even to-day the company's vessels are not so very much larger than those of the earliest fleet—it has launched and sailed worthy and famous ships, some of them with names that became household words.

Apart from its record of home and Mediterranean traffic, "A Century of Sea Trading" has an especial interest and charm in its associations with the never-failing romance and picturesqueness of the Thames "Below Bridge." This is brought graphically before the reader, not only by Mr. Wyllie's and Mr. Spurling's drawings, but by the former artist's spirited description of the Thames sixty years ago, when the old collier brigs still crowded these waters. Mr. Cope Cornford's account of the Company's progress will be read with delight by everyone who is concerned intimately or remotely with the works and days of those that go down to the sea in ships.

From any branch of commerce to advertisement it is but a step, and the step is very short in the case of the commerce that has to do with sea and land transport. The whole art of that necessary auxiliary to trade, the art of publicity, cannot move very far without an appeal to pictorial art, and this branch of the subject is discussed in detail by Mr. Walter Shaw Sparrow in "ADVERTISING AND BRITISH ART" (John Lane; 30s.). The author treats the art of the poster philosophically and idealistically, and strives to reconcile artistic excellence with practical utility. In his jealousy for art, he naturally strives after the evasion of the obvious, and his contention starts nice hares of speculation.

This is all to the good, and the book is sure to provide useful stimulus alike to the artist, the advertiser and the general public. It contains a survey of progress, with sound criticism of methods and suggestions for improvement. Much has been done in the last thirty years to redeem the hoarding from blatant ugliness and vulgarity, but perfection is not yet. Whether Mr. Shaw Sparrow's dream of artistic control—a sort of hanging committee for posters—be realisable or no, it is at least worth while to suggest that when so many fine advertisements exist, they should not be arranged in a haphazard manner, which may mean the killing of one good design by another. Here, it must be admitted, commercial competition intervenes with a sly and secret satisfaction that might make control difficult, or even corrupt. The subject tends towards an *impasse*, for, when we come down to the root of the matter, art and commerce wed at the peril of one. At their best, their union is morganatic.

I do not know whether the pleasant village where these notes are set down comes anywhere near possessing the "lowest death rate on the South Coast," but if you would like to find out what place boasts that enviable distinction you should read Mr. Denis Mackail's new novel, "THE MAJESTIC MYSTERY" (Heinemann; 7s. 6d.). The mystery there unfolded came in due course before the Coroner for the district, for it was a matter of mortality, but, despite the untoward occurrence, the Coroner took a hopeful view that the desirable death-rate remained unimpaired. This mere hint should be sufficient to give you a taste of Mr. Mackail's quality. It is refreshing to find a really good writer of fiction who can afford to lift us above the sordid and the despairing, who can make sly fun for fun's sake and yet somehow keep on nodding terms with literature. "The Majestic Mystery," so sublime in sound, owes something of its loftiness to a mere verbal accident; it was a mystery connected with the Majestic Hotel. But that circumstance does not let the mystery down, even although, to quote yet another official, Mr. Chick, the head waiter, it would be a matter of surprise "if at the Day of Judgment the affair is so much as mentioned." I wish more of our novelists would give us as gay an assurance of belief that their creations will be of no account at the Last Assize.



FROM "THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS" OF EIGHTY-TWO YEARS AGO: "SOMERSET HOUSE STAMP OFFICE—THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS' PAPER UNLOADING"—A ONCE FAMILIAR SCENE BEFORE THE ABOLITION OF THE COMPULSORY STAMP ON NEWSPAPERS.

This interesting old woodcut, which appeared in our issue of September 24, 1842, with humorous descriptive verses in the punning manner of Tom Hood, relates to the days before the abolition of those "taxes on knowledge"—the compulsory stamp, the advertisement tax, and the duty on paper. The long agitation for their removal is admirably recorded by the writer of our weekly article on this page, Mr. J. D. Symon, in his book, "The Press and Its Story" (Seeley, Service). "No journal," he recalls, "could be issued to the public until it had been officially stamped at Somerset House. . . . On August 4, 1853, the Advertisement Tax was repealed. . . . On June 15, 1855, the Newspaper Stamp Bill (making the stamp optional) became law. . . . In 1860 Mr. Gladstone removed as much of the Customs duty on imported paper as exceeded the Excise duty on paper made at home, and in the following year the paper duty was altogether abolished. Thus ended the last great struggle for the freedom of the Press."

in a German phrase a lapse into English spelling of one word. These may not be the author's fault—any one of them might be due to an officious and ill-informed corrector—but if he be to blame he has atoned royally.

If in "Haunted Castles" you may sup your fill of mystery, mystery of another sort awaits you in the autobiography of Carl Hertz (reviewed last week by "E.H.G."). Hertz laid no claim to any occult powers, but worked his wonders merely by the means described by the late Mr. Chevalier when he sang that pleasing stave of his, "It's the quickness o' the 'and deceives the oye." There is, to be sure, more in it than manual dexterity, for where would a conjurer be without his adroit gift of patter? It is under cover of the tongue that the hand finds its opportunity to deceive the eye. Never was the gift of the magician's gab brought nearer to fine art than it was by Hertz and the late Charles Bertram. By the latter I was once genially victimised during a cruise on a Castle Liner—but that is nothing to the present point, and the story cannot be dragged in here, although, as Chaucer would say—

Truly 'twere a game to hearken alle.

Writing this week away from my usual workshop, and with a limited and somewhat randomly sharked up supply of new books, I see it will be impossible to keep a continuous thread running through the whole of this article; but to prevent the next notice from coming in altogether on a side wind, let me hark back to a "Books of the Day" page of two years ago, dated from a happy little South Coast village and written on a spring evening at an inn fireside while a boisterous South-wester roared up the Channel. Then I was lucky in having at hand books appropriate to my local habitation, for the post had brought



# Art Before the Dawn of History: 20,000 Years Ago.

"ANCIENT HUNTERS." By W. J. Sollas.\*

HAVING progressed far from *Pithecanthropus erectus*, "that strange creature . . . which is so ambiguous that distinguished naturalists are not agreed whether it should be placed among the Hominids or the anthropoid apes"; having bettered infinitely such Hominids as *Eoanthropus* and *Palaeanthropus*, man-like yet "so remote from *Homo sapiens* that they can no longer be referred to the same genus"—*Homo sapiens* began to win through so many thousands of years ago that the "date" of Adam—the 23rd day of March, 4004 B.C.—is but of yesterday.

As we first meet with him, always and essentially, he was a hunter, "not by choice but from necessity, winning a precarious existence from the chase of wild beasts and the collection of grubs, eggs, and other edible products, especially those afforded by wild plants. Nature as he knew her was as yet untamed, though he had already wrested two great powers from the inanimate world, the first that of transforming energy into fire, and the next concentrating its effect by means of an edge given to a stone." Flaking the flint was followed by polishing, and refinement succeeded refinement until there came into being craftsmanship that was to differentiate man from all the other creatures of the earth and set him in full mastery over them. Demand for more certain defence, for more potent means of offence, for what would now be called a higher standard of living, led to development of weapon and utensil. Massive jaws and fighting teeth were no longer vital. The spear, the knife, the scraper, the hammer, and the axe were evolved; even, possibly, the bola. Then were implements and ornaments—beads, bracelets, and pendants—of worked bone and ivory, and, especially, the bow and arrow and the shaft-straightener.

The bow was revolutionary. Armed with it, the Aurignacian was "able to take full advantage of favourable circumstances by which he was surrounded. Life was easier, and among its amenities may be counted a certain amount of leisure. Hence we now witness the birth of the fine arts. Sculpture and drawing almost simultaneously make their appearance . . . Sculptures in the round and in low relief, as well as a solitary instance of engraving on stone, were among the first to attract the attention of observers; but in the course of the last forty or fifty years a series of remarkable discoveries has brought to light whole picture galleries which begin with the Aurignacian and extend through the Magdalenian age."

With numbers of these specimens of artistry before the dawn of History readers of this paper are familiar—from the painted bison, horses, deer, and other animals of the roof of the cave of Altamira, to those recently recorded beasts incised and modelled in clay some 20,000 or more years ago in the cavern of Montespan and pictured in our issues of Nov. 3 and Nov. 10, 1923, an enterprise as to which Professor Sollas notes courteously, "A tribute of respect is due to *The Illustrated London News*, which at a very early date recognised the importance of this discovery."

It is for that reason that, in dealing with "Ancient Hunters," we choose those pages of it which describe and discuss prehistoric man as artist. The learned author has much that is valuable to say on this as on all other sides of his subject.

Take one point that has puzzled. "The mural paintings which date from Aurignacian times are generally found in remote recesses of the caves, far from the entrance, where the light of the sun never reaches. Various explanations have been offered for the problem which thus arises; but artificial illumination is the only one which meets the case. It has been objected that no signs of smoke are to be seen on the walls of the caves. The fact, however, that no smoke is given off by the Eskimo lamps when they are properly tended disposes of this difficulty."

As to material. "In the Aurignacian layer of Pair-non-Pair, M. Deleau found the red oxide of iron which had furnished the pigment for the paintings on the walls, as well as the pestles of granite and quartzite which had been used for pounding it up, and several scapulae daubed with red, which seemed to have served for palettes." At Altamira, "the colours employed were red, brown, black, and several shades of yellow, graduated into numberless half tones and tints. They were obtained from mineral substances such as iron ochre and oxide of manganese, which were prepared for use by grinding them down to a fine powder. The pigment was carried in little horn-like cases, made from the cannon-bone of a reindeer, and adorned by transverse lines or rows of criss-cross scored on the exterior. Such 'paint-tubes,' one still containing ochre, have been found among the debris of Aurignacian deposits. The pigment was also made up into crayons. The sides of these are scored by

transverse lines, which are perhaps the maker's mark. The actual painting was probably done with a brush. The Bushmen, whose art is so remarkably similar, are said to have made paint-brushes with hair taken out of the tail or mane of agnu." Again, this time in connection with painted pebbles of a later, the Azilian, stage: "The pebbles at Mas d'Azil came from the bed of the Arise; the red ochre with which they were painted was ground between stones and mixed with some menstruum, probably fat, in a pecten shell." "Red ochre, which is in great demand (among the Australian aborigines)," adds the Professor, "has a special interest for us, since it was one of the commonest pigments used by the ancient cave-men of Europe. . . . It generally occurs at the outcrop of mineral veins, and certain localities are noted for yielding the best quality."

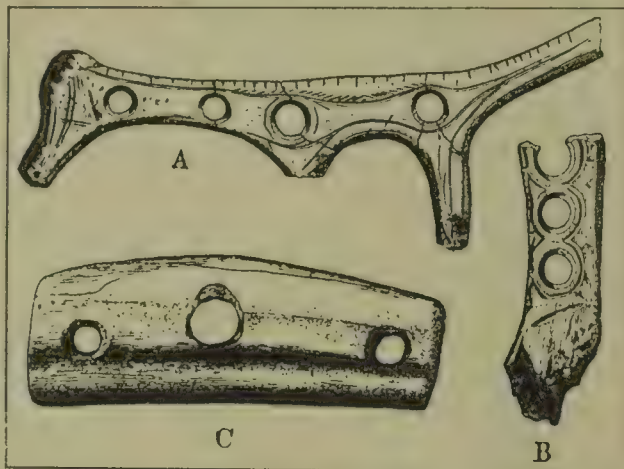
yet been discovered, there is not a score in all. . . . There are some grotesques which seem to be meaningless, like the foolish caricatures on a schoolboy's slate; possibly they are intended for demons, which the Babylonians are said to have made as unprepossessing as possible in order that they might be frightened at their own image. . . . In their apparent neglect of the human form the ancient artists have been compared to the Ainos of Japan, who decorate certain rods—used to lift the moustaches when drinking—with figures of birds, mammals and fish, but never of men; and when asked the reason for this they assert that they do not know how to represent the human form.

"When, however, we leave the North and enter the southern or Mediterranean province the scene suddenly changes, a different fauna is represented on the walls, and human figures engaged in many interesting occupations greet our eyes. . . . An obvious difference which distinguishes this art of the South practised in the open air, from that of the North, is that no attempt is made at the faithful and elaborate portraiture of isolated individuals; the artist is content to indicate his subject by generalised figures,



ART AND THE IMPLEMENT: A MAGDALENIAN SPEAR-THROWER, WITH A "COCK OF THE WOODS" FOR A "FIGURE-HEAD." AFTER BREUIL. (ONE-THIRD OF ACTUAL SIZE).

From "Ancient Hunters," by Courtesy of the Author, Professor W. J. Sollas, and of the Publishers, Messrs. Macmillan.



PREHISTORIC IMPLEMENTS STILL USED BY THE ESKIMO: SHAFT-STRAIGHTENERS—(A AND B). FROM LA MADELEINE: (C) FROM BAFFIN LAND. (ALL ONE-THIRD OF ORIGINAL SIZE.)

The curious Magdalenian bone implements perforated with holes have been variously interpreted as sceptres, tent-pegs, drum-sticks, magic rods, trophies, parts of a bridle, or benders for basket-making. They have now been identified with the Eskimo shaft-straightener for making arrows or darts, with holes of different size (as in C above), according to the thickness of the shaft.

From "Ancient Hunters," by Courtesy of the Author, Professor W. J. Sollas, and of the Publishers, Messrs. Macmillan.

taking care, however, to embody their most distinctive characters." The Aurignacian statuettes of women, more particularly, are another affair, definitely human, although often "portrait"-less, or headless. The Aurignacian, in fact, had no scruple about sculpturing the form in the round; "he by no means restricted himself to this subject, but he seems to have taken a special pleasure in carving figurines, which almost invariably represent woman in the nude."

For the rest, the subjects—painted, incised, drawn or sculpted—are of bison bulls, horses, reindeer, trout, mammoths, deer, elephants, rhinoceros, geese, antelopes, chamois, swans, ibexes, seals, wolves, bears, lions, goats, wild asses, a "lioness," and so forth—sometimes for "exhibition," sometimes as ornate finish for cherished implements.

What was the object of the painters, draughtsmen, engravers, and sculptors? In cases, doubtless, the artist practised merely to please himself and his friends; in others he invoked magic. Is there not presumed witness in the famous "Sorcerer" of the Cavern of Les Trois Frères, near Tuc d'Audoubert? "It presents a remarkable combination of the horns of a stag, a face like an owl's, long beard, the ears of a wolf, the tail of a horse, the paws of a bear, and the feet of a man. The body and thighs

are striped, probably to represent the pelt of some animal. It seems to symbolise in one person fleetness, wisdom, penetrating vision, and strength. Whether these attributes were attributed to the wizard himself or to some mythical being it is impossible to say." Further, we have the comments of Professor

[Continued on page 598.]



PART OF A FRIEZE OVER 10 METRES LONG AND 2.5 METRES IN HEIGHT: FROM THE WALL OF A ROCK SHELTER AT ALPERA. (AFTER BREUIL.)

The oblique striation indicates red colouring. Most of the little people are black; but one of three "great men" is in red. One is seen on the right, with "Red Indian" head-dress.

From "Ancient Hunters," by Courtesy of the Author, Professor W. J. Sollas, and of the Publishers, Messrs. Macmillan.

Next, the nature of the subjects. "The portrait we should most welcome is not to be found in any of the caves of Northern Aurignacia, for the man of this period has not depicted himself with that close attention to detail which distinguishes his studies of the lower animals. Of such poor attempts as have

\* "Ancient Hunters and Their Modern Representatives." By W. J. Sollas, D.Sc., Cambridge; F.R.S.; Professor of Geology and Palaeontology in the University of Oxford, etc. (Macmillan and Co.; 25s. net.)



# THE GARDEN TOMB AND THE RESURRECTION: A RECENT DISCOVERY.

PHOTOGRAPHS SUPPLIED BY MAJOR E. W. POLSON NEWMAN.



BELIEVED BY MANY (INCLUDING GENERAL GORDON) TO HAVE BEEN THE HILL OF CAVALRY: THE SO-CALLED SKULL HILL, JUST OUTSIDE THE DAMASCUS GATE AT JERUSALEM.



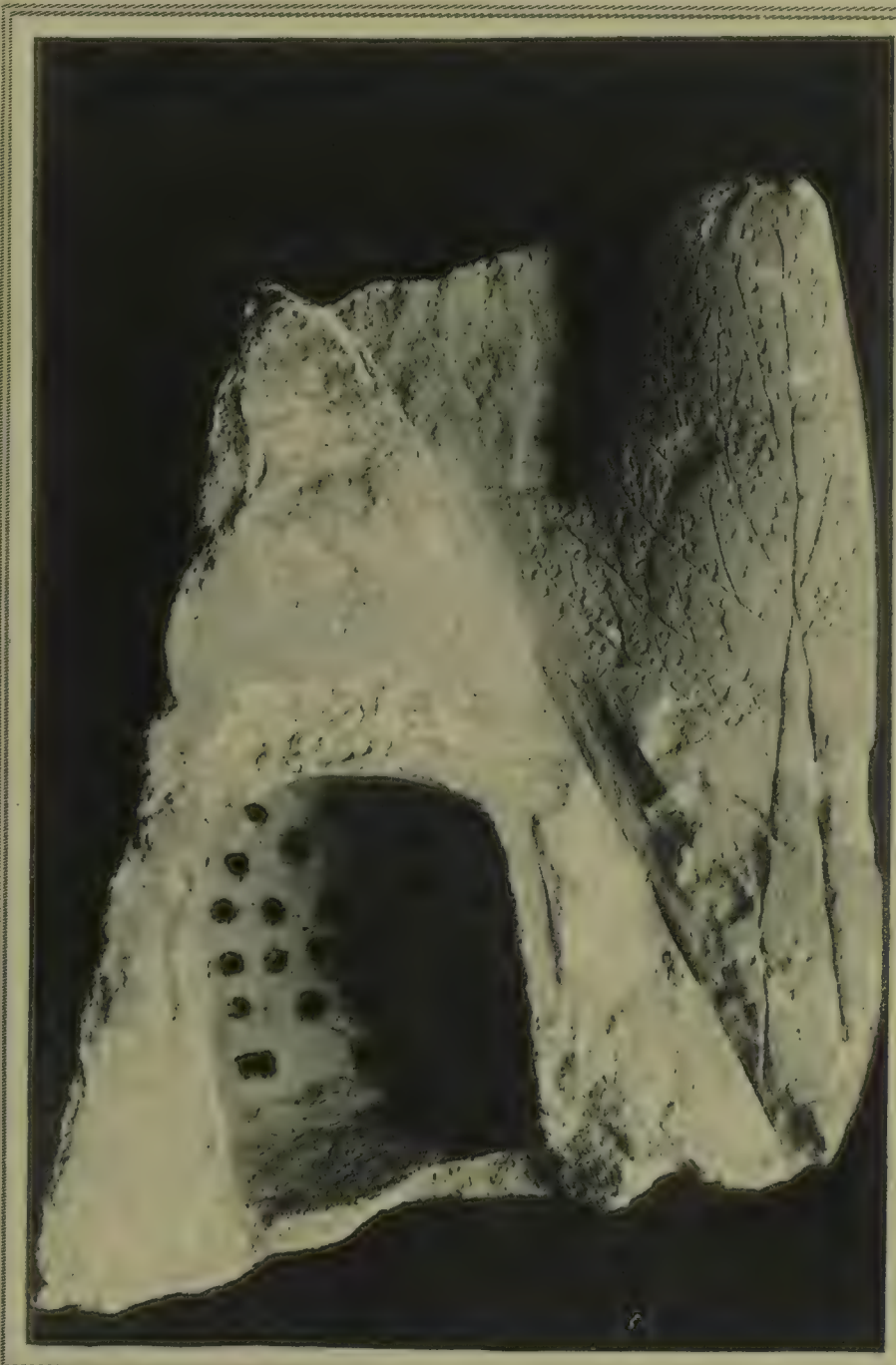
BELIEVED BY SOME TO BE THE SEPULCHRE WHEREIN THE BODY OF JESUS WAS LAID: THE GRAVE INSIDE THE GARDEN TOMB AT JERUSALEM.



"POSSIBLY THE MOST HALLOWED SPOT IN CHRISTENDOM": THE TOMB IN THE GARDEN (DISCOVERED IN 1867 AND SINCE BOUGHT BY AN ENGLISH COMMITTEE) WITH SKULL HILL BEYOND.



SHOWING TRACES OF A LARGE ROMAN BUILDING, POSSIBLY THE TEMPLE OF VENUS BUILT BY HADRIAN OVER THE TOMB OF THE RESURRECTION IN A.D. 135: THE ENTRANCE TO THE GARDEN TOMB.



THE NEW DISCOVERY AT THE GARDEN TOMB, VARIOUSLY REGARDED AS A RELIC OF A TEMPLE OF VENUS, OR AS A KIND OF CALENDAR: A SHRINE-STONE (10 BY 7 INCHES) WITH "COLUMBARIAN" NICHE AND A "TREE OF ADONIS."

The question whether the scene of the Resurrection was the traditional Holy Sepulchre situated in the heart of Jerusalem, or, as some think, the Garden Tomb (here illustrated) on the "Skull" Hill just outside the Damascus Gate, has recently been revived by an interesting discovery at the latter site. The Garden Tomb was first found in 1867, and a few years later was re-excavated at the instance of General Gordon, who was convinced that the Skull Hill was the Hill of Calvary. An English committee, which issued a public appeal, bought the site as being possibly the most hallowed spot in Christendom, and still owns it. The new discovery consists of a small shrine-stone (illustrated above), measuring about 7 in. by 10 in., and containing a niche in the shape of a columbarium (dove-cote)

perforated with holes, of the type associated with the worship of Venus, and a representation of a tree possibly connected with the story of Adonis. This discovery is held to strengthen the supposition that the Garden Tomb was really the Holy Sepulchre, because it is known that in A.D. 135 the Emperor Hadrian, who rebuilt Jerusalem and named it Aelia Capitoliana, built a Temple of Venus over the Tomb of the Resurrection in order to desecrate it. Another explanation of the columbarium niche is that it was a calendar of the type used by the Babylonians and Etruscans. There are sixty round holes (the number of days in a double month, according to ancient usage) and seven rectangular holes (the number of days in a week). It is suggested that time was marked by fixing pegs in these holes.



# THE WORLD OF WOMEN

THE QUEEN has been paying visits by motor-car in the neighbouring Deeside and further afield. Her Majesty likes these visits to be as informal as possible, and gives very short notice of her intention of making them. While the Duchess of York was at Balmoral the Queen was accompanied by her on these visits. Her Majesty, like ladies less exalted in position, loves her tea, and when a long motor expedition is necessary, is quite prepared to enjoy a good one. In Scotland it is invariably that. After all, where would it be better than in the Land o' Cakes? The august guest likes home-made fare, and when it is intimated that the Queen is coming there is a quick call on the kitchen, and if there is a speciality in the district it is commandeered in a friendly way. The one chosen goes about for days swollen with pride and announcing to all and sundry, "Oo aye, they sentit frae the Lodge twelve mile away for one of my short cakes for the Queen to taste. Aye, an' her Majestee 'll niver have tasted better, not in ony Palace where she goes." There is no Highlander who will not be puffed up with pride if he or she can do anything for the King or the Queen. On behalf of Lowlanders and British generally, it is only fair to say all feel alike. The proprietors of the catering queen in question say that since her elevation via shortbread, her provision for them and their guests has been erratic, but that happily she is settling down. The King and the Duke of York have been shooting and stalking. It is unlikely that their Majesties will be back at Buckingham Palace before the second week of October.

Discussions as to how much it takes to keep a motor-car are rife—not altogether unprompted by the subsidy for one given by a friend to the Prime Minister, in addition to the car itself. The differences in cost by different people are very great. One man who has a beautiful car, the smartest of chauffeurs, and an unlimited mileage, pays £650 a year for the whole thing, the car to be replaced by a new one when it gets shabby or out of date. The motor company must make a good profit, so it seems fair to assume that a car may be kept running for £350 to £400 a

*Panels of real filet lace decorate these delightful "undies" of heavy white crêpe-de-Chine from Debenham and Freebody, Wigmore Street, W. The entrancing Dutch cap is fashioned of lace and rosebuds. (See page 600.)*

year. Men who drive themselves, and know enough about engines and bodies to superintend their upkeep, do it for £200; and lots of ladies run their good, comfortable cars for an expenditure of little more than £100. That it should take the interest of £30,000 to keep up a presented car would frighten most of us from motoring; but most of us know better than to be frightened from such a fascinating means of transit so easily.

The Marchioness of Londonderry not only opened the Brora Golf Club Bazaar with the neatest of little speeches, she sold at the game stall on both days, she grassed a stag with her own rifle, and she attended a dance in the Drill Hall, Brora, after the bazaar. The dancing of the reels on that occasion, and the punctuation thereof by Highland exclamations, showed that there is life in us all yet. It was noisy, but it was nice. Lady Londonderry was in mauve, and the only criticism made by the natives was that she did not wear a tiara! After all, the Queen does not always wear her crown. I have seen a tiara emerge decorous and dignified from the exigencies of an eightsome reel, and have felt added respect for its wearer. If, however, such an ornament does get off the straight it is almost as demoralised-looking as a ministerial white tie fluttering sideways under a left ear. The bazaar and dance resulted in £1100, which was splendid for a small place. The Marchioness of Titchfield opened proceedings the second day, and made a neat speech too. The more I hear of women of quality speaking the more I think their efforts are

superior in beauty, naturalness, and conciseness to those of men opening functions, and speechmaking formally on any occasions.

The Duke and Duchess of Sutherland's return to Dunrobin has been yet further delayed; probably they will be there when this is in print. Lord and Lady Beatty's yachting cruise was so pleasant that it was somewhat prolonged over the intended time. Everywhere they went they were fêted, and saw all that was interesting in the very best possible way, and they have been in many of the Near Eastern countries—all of them having new aspects since the war. Lady Betty Butler has been up here with Lord and Lady Londonderry and with Lord and Lady Chaplin, and is looking very well and very pretty. Lord Castle-reagh, Lord and Lady Chaplin's two sons, and Sir Leonard and Lady Brassey's two younger sons have been her companions at sport and golf. Weather up here has not been settled just lately, but not so bad as it apparently has been in the South and in the West; while from Ireland come the worst kind of wails over the continuous wet and the impossibility of saving hay or other crops. Poor old Ireland! In every way it seems to have fallen on evil times. Ulster is, of course, all right if it is left alone. Even there the harvest is poor; but farmers have something laid by in the North, while the Free State is all hand-to-mouth, and very little in the hand oft-times when it gets to the mouth, one fears.

Lord Ailwyn was one of those Peers who, a younger brother of a Peer, was made one himself. His elder brother, Lord de Ramsay, was in Germany when war broke out, and was kept there under most uncomfortable conditions, although his business in Wiesbaden was nothing more belligerent than to have treatment for his eyes. Lord Ailwyn was a member of Queen Victoria's Household and a President of the Board of Agriculture, with a seat in the Cabinet. Honingham, the family place in Norfolk, is a very fine one. Lady Ailwyn, a pretty and graceful lady, is a sister of Lord Hylton, and is a very devout Anglo-Catholic and given to good works. Major the Hon. Ronald Fellowes, the eldest son, is in the Rifle Brigade, and has the M.C. and D.S.O. He is married to a charming wife, but they have no children; one of his brothers was killed in the war, and left no children. Two other brothers, one in the Navy, the other fruit-farming near Hounslow, are unmarried. The family is of Huntingdonshire. Lord de Ramsay is the second Baron.

Miss Diana Guest, to whom the Prince of Wales gave his polo pony Ashby, is the fifteen-year-old daughter of Captain the Hon. Frederick and Mrs. Guest, niece of Lord Wimborne. Mrs. Frederick Guest is the daughter of Mr. Henry Phipps, and has a home on Long Island. There are two sons as well as the lucky recipient of Ashby, the elder called Winston Churchill after his godfather and father's cousin, our own and only Winston of the hats. Captain Frederick Guest, who was in the Life Guards, has seen much service, and held important offices in Government. He has the D.S.O., C.B.E., and is a Privy Councillor.

In spite of the crowds of curious who desired, and left no trouble undertaken, to see him, the Prince enjoyed his stay on Long Island so well that it was slightly prolonged. There now remains to him his holiday on his Canadian ranch.—A. E. L.



More fascinating "undies" from Debenham and Freebody. The chemise, knickers, and nightie on the left are of white crêpe-de-Chine, adorned with coffee-tinted Flanders lace, and the cami-knickers are of shell-pink crêpe-de-Chine with many frills of georgette. (See page 600.)





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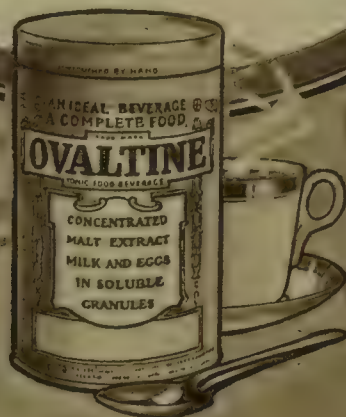
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P 272.

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## WAR AND PROGRESS.

(Continued from Page 576.)

war will in its results resemble the wars of the third century? Such a conclusion would be too simple and too hasty. Outside the readjustment of territories necessary to give Europe a more stable and just political balance, there is no doubt that the World War contributed its part, like the wars of the Revolution and the Empire, to the progress of the world as it is understood in our day. The serious question is to discover whether we are not beginning to progress a little too much, and whether this new impetus of progress must not be put down to the debit of the last war. Since 1848 the history of Europe and of America has been a sort of general mobilisation of everything: riches, ideas, customs, family, political institutions and public spirit. Capital has been taught to circulate with a growing rapidity from one country to another, in the same way as human beings. Men's minds have emancipated themselves more and more from all traditional principles and all undisputed authorities. Manners are relaxed by a growing indulgence, which explains, understands, admits and tolerates everything. Every day the governments submit more easily to the capricious somersaults of public opinion and to the incoherent pressure of interests. Everything which tended to stabilise ideas, manners, sentiments, fortunes, and conditions of life was considered bad, anti-progressive, and the negation of the modern world. Increasingly what really mattered was movement rather than direction. Action ceased to be a means and became an end.

Instead of crystallising, like all the civilisations of the past, our epoch suffered, even before the war, from the opposite evil—that is, from general fluidity. For the first time in the history of the world, a civilisation lived in perpetual motion. This time a general war could only accentuate a tendency which was already too strong; exaggerate a fault instead of correcting it; become a revolutionary force which, instead of thwarting over-powerful conservative forces, associated itself with other revolutionary forces that were already numerous in the midst of a society which rather stood in need of moderation.

Thus the disquietude which has everywhere followed the World War is explained. At one moment it might have been imagined that, in common with the wars of the Revolution and the Empire, it would be followed by a religious revival. This hope appears to have been disappointed. Our condition since the war resembles more nearly that of the time of the Directorate than that of the Restoration: to convince ourselves of this it is sufficient if we study feminine fashions, or take a look at the places where people amuse themselves, or think they do so. What we have seen up to the present time is only the extreme exaggeration of all the pre-war tendencies; industrialisation carried to the utmost limit; exaggeration of urbanism, bureaucratic inflation of governments, dissolution of the family, weakening of all authorities, overflowing luxury, equalisation of the sexes and general instability.

The masses, who demand peace, seem inspired by profounder wisdom than the Communist or Conservative philosophers, who write apologies for the war. War is a revolutionary force; it can therefore be useful when the



TO BE UNVEILED BY LORD PLUMER IN BATTERSEA PARK: THE REMARKABLE WAR MEMORIAL TO THE 24TH DIVISION—WHICH IS THE WORK OF MR. ERIC KENNINGTON, A PAINTER TURNED SCULPTOR.

The unveiling of the 24th Division War Memorial, in Battersea Park, is to be performed by Field-Marshal Lord Plumer on October 4. The monument, which is distinctively modern in style, is the work of Mr. Eric Kennington, a painter who during the last two years has for the first time turned his attention to sculpture. In the heraldic decorations on the pedestal he was assisted by Miss Lucy Sampson. On the same day, October 4, Mr. Kennington's exhibition of "Sculpture and other Works" will be opened at the Leicester Galleries in Leicester Square.

By Courtesy of the Leicester Galleries. Photograph by Henry Dixon and Son.

crystallisation of established order confines the active and creative forces too straitly. A civilisation like ours, which lives in a kind of perpetual revolution, has more need of peace than of war. War, by mobilising still more energies which are in themselves already very mobile, might end by rendering them volatile. If the societies of the past appear to have been petrified, modern civilisation is not far from being vaporous. A little crystallisation would do it no harm, but rather a great deal of good. The World War has caused the world to progress so much that it ought to make us modify to some extent the idea we have of progress. If it did so, that would be one of the greatest benefits it had conferred upon humanity.

## ANCIENT HUNTERS.

(Continued from Page 594.)

Sollas on the statuary and sculptures of the cavern of Montespan, to which reference has been made—works in a virgin cave abandoned by the ancient hunters some twenty thousand years ago. "None of the statuary or sculpture in this cave of Montespan," he writes, "has any merit as a work of art. Detail is neglected and the modelling is crude to the last degree. The contrast between this and Tuc d'Audoubert is indeed surprising. Yet in both cases the animal representations served, no doubt, a similar end, i.e., the provision of food."

"The bison of Tuc d'Audoubert, a bull and a cow, assisted in magical rites to ensure fertility, to multiply the herds of bison and other game. The images of Montespan were their natural complement; their business was to ensure success in hunting the herds. This is clearly suggested by one feature which they all possess in common, i.e., the presence of numerous perforations such as would be produced by spear thrusts; they are jabbed all over with imaginary wounds, and no doubt the prayer of the hunter was that as he did this to their effigies so might he do to the living beasts themselves."

So much by way of introduction, by way of a fraction of a phase, to "Ancient Hunters and Their Modern Representatives." Professor Sollas's book has been world-famous for thirteen years; but this, its third, edition has been called for by numerous fresh finds. It is assured of welcome by those who know it in its previous states, as well as by those who now read it for the first time. There is no more lucid story of *Homo sapiens* and his predecessors, who are examined and re-examined, classified and compared, and so brilliantly, so convincingly, reconstructed that they leap to the eye and are retained by the brain.

E. H. G.

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Lot 307. Good wearing, sound quality Linen Damask Table Cloths and Napkins. Hop Plant Design.

**LINEN TABLE CLOTHS.**  
2 × 2 yds. Sale Price each 22/6  
2 × 2½ " " " 28/-

**LINEN NAPKINS TO  
MATCH.**  
22 × 22 inches. Dozen 24/11  
24 × 24 " " 29/6

Lot 421. Good medium quality Linen Double Damask Table Cloths and Napkins. Will wear very well. Adams Design.

**LINEN TABLE CLOTHS.**  
2 × 2 yds. Sale Price each 26/3  
2 × 2½ " " " 32/10  
2 × 3 " " " 39/6

**LINEN NAPKINS TO  
MATCH.**  
22 × 22 inches. Dozen 29/9  
24 × 24 " " 35/-

### LINEN SHEETS & PILLOW CASES

L. Range. Our standard make at reduced Sale Prices. Woven from Pure Flax Yarns. Will give every satisfaction.

**HEMMED LINEN SHEETS.**  
Yards. Medium. Fine.  
2 × 3 Pair 50/6 57/3  
2 × 3½ " 58/3 67/-  
2½ × 3 " 66/- 75/9

**HEMMED LINEN PILLOW-  
CASES.**  
Inches. Medium Fine.  
20 × 30 Dozen. 47/6 51/-  
22 × 32 " 56/3 62/3

**HEMSTITCHED LINEN  
SHEETS.**  
Yards. Medium. Fine.  
2 × 3 Pair 54/9 62/3  
2 × 3½ " 62/3 71/-  
2½ × 3 " 70/11 81/9

**HEMSTITCHED LINEN  
PILLOW-CASES.**  
Inches. Medium. Fine.  
20 × 30 Each 6/4 6/10

### SPECIAL OFFER OF TABLE LINEN

**LINEN TABLE CLOTHS.** **LINEN NAPKINS TO MATCH**  
2 × 2 yds. Sale Price each 22/9 22 × 22 ins. Sale Price Doz. 26/9  
2 × 2½ " " " 28/6 24 × 24 " " " 29/6

### LINEN DAMASK FACE TOWELS

1,100 Dozen of medium and fine quality Face Towels at greatly reduced prices.

Lot. 18. Hemstitched Linen Huckaback Face Towels, excellent quality, 22 × 38 ins.  
Sale Price per dozen 42/-

Lot. 21. For Servants' Use. Pure Linen Huckaback Face Towels (hemmed) strong wearing quality. 24 × 36 ins.  
Sale Price Dozen 22/6

### BATH TOWELS & BATH SHEETS

1,000 Dozen Hemmed Turkish Bath Towels, our standard quality, very reliable and cheap.

22 × 42 ins. Sale Price each 2/6  
27 × 51 " " " 3/9  
30 × 55 " " " 4/6  
33 × 58 " " " 5/6

Turkish Bath Sheets, our standard hemmed qualities at special Sale Prices.

48 × 72 ins. 9/9 16/11 19/6  
54 × 78 " 12/- — 22/-  
68 × 80 " — 22/6 28/6

### SPECIAL OFFER OF TWEED COTTON SHEETS!

These are considerably below to-day's prices.  
Single Bed Size, 2 × 3 yds. 24/6 2 × 3½ yds. 28/6 pair.  
Double " " 2½ × 3 " 31/- 2½ × 3½ " 36/6 "

### SPECIAL OFFER LINEN HANDKERCHIEFS.

Lot 60. 500 Dozen Ladies' Linen Hemstitched Handkerchiefs.  
11 × 11 ins. ¼ in. hem. Dozen 5/11  
12 × 12 " " " 10/6

Lot. 111. 400 Dozen Men's Linen Hemstitched Handkerchiefs.  
17½ × 17½ ins. ¼ in. hem. Doz. 8/6  
19 × 19 " " " 12/11

### HOUSEHOLD CLOTHS

All Pure Linen, lettered in red. Strong, reliable qualities.

GLASS - 22 × 32 " " 13/6  
PANTRY 22 × 32 " " 13/6  
BASIN - 23 × 34 " " 16/9  
TEA - 24 × 36 ins. Doz. 18/6

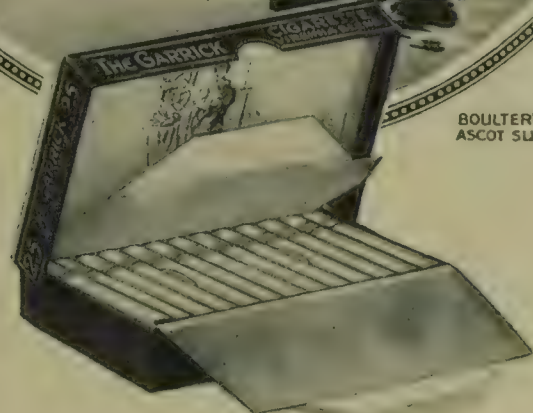
Terry Lavatory Towels. Sale  
Price per dozen, 14 × 21 ins. 11/9  
Linen Roller Towels, 3 yds. long 3/7

WRITE FOR ILLUSTRATED SALE CATALOGUE—SENT POST FREE.

ROBINSON & CLEAVER, LTD.,  
THE LINEN HALL, REGENT ST., LONDON, W.1  
Belfast. Liverpool.



BOULTER'S LOCK  
ASCOT SUNDAY.



Where Quality counts—  
The  
**GARRICK**  
Virginia Blend  
Cigarette

Special  
Size No. 2

reigns supreme

LAMBERT & BUTLER,  
ENGLAND

Branch of The Imperial Tobacco Co. Ltd. (G. & Co.) Ltd.



## Fashions and Fancies.

### Lingerie and Lace.

Fashions in lingerie are as fickle as in the sphere of frocks. A few months ago demure simplicity was the rule, an embroidered monogram or tiny mascot being the sole frivolity allowable. But the new lingerie is generously adorned with beautiful laces of every description. Some fascinating interpretations of the new mode are pictured on page 596. They hail from Debenham and Freebody's, Wigmore Street, W. One set in heavy white crêpe-de-Chine is decorated with wide panels of real filet lace appearing down the centre of the chemise and at each side of the knickers. The second set, of white crêpe-de-Chine, is trimmed with delicate coffee-coloured Flanders lace. As for the airy little caps, they are of lace trimmed with ribbons and rosebuds. There is an unlimited choice of these lingerie sets in crêpe-de-Chine and lace, ranging from 25s. 9d. each the chemise and knickers, and 39s. 6d. the fashionable sleeveless nightie. Those in soft washing satin are formidable rivals, and they will wash and wear indefinitely. A set in the palest shell-pink, introducing motifs in blue and piped with the same nuance, may be purchased for 49s. 6d. each the chemise and knickers, and 69s. 6d. the nightie.

### For Dancing.

Enthusiastic dancers will delight in the fairylike affairs designed by Debenham and Freebody, Wigmore Street, W., to wear under diaphanous dance frocks. There are cami-knickers fashioned with tiny pleats and gay frills (such as those pictured on page 596), and others of plissé georgette or crêpe-de-Chine available in every lovely colour imaginable. They range from 39s. 6d. upwards. A princess petticoat in crêpe-de-Chine, alternately plain and plissé, or silk georgette, will change ownership for 39s. 6d. or 49s. 6d.; and 29s. 6d. secures adorable little knickers to match.

### Woollies from Shetland.

Straight from the skilful hands of the crofters in the Shetland Isles come the attractive jumpers, frocks, coats, and numberless other accessories obtainable at the Shetland

Industries, 92, George Street, Baker Street, W. Everything that can possibly be fashioned of real Shetland wool is available; there are jumpers in the natural tones of soft greys and browns from 30s., with brightly patterned borders; and Fair Isle

jumper are £4. Well-fitting cardigans range from 27s. 6d. plain, and 52s. 6d. with Fair Isle borders; while fleecy travelling coats in soft plaid designs can be obtained for 5½ guineas. Sketched on this page are a few of these cosy Shetland products. The one-piece frock is carried out in natural colours, and costs 130s. The jumper edged with lace-work is only 22s. 6d., and 3 guineas is the price of the well-tailored skirt in real Shetland tweed. The useful scarf is fully 15 in. broad, and is priced at 21s. It is carried out in a natural brown-and-white plaid design. Everything in the sphere of knitted underclothes and children's outfits can be secured at equally pleasant prices. For a child aged three years, a captivating little jumper and cap to match is available for £1 1s., and a frock patterned in gay colours for 25s.



From the Shetland Industries, 92, George Street, Baker Street, W., come these attractive woolies in pure Shetland wool. Natural tones of fawn and grey express the frock on the left and the jumper bordered with lace-work, while the scarf is knitted in a plaid design in soft autumn tints. The well-tailored skirt is also built in a real Shetland tweed direct from Scotland.

### Tailored Suits.

No autumn wardrobe is complete without a well-tailored coat and skirt, and Dickins and Jones's, Regent Street, W., have studied everyone's needs—and pockets—by opening two salons devoted to this important item. A distinctive suit in the new flecked velour trimmed with fur can be obtained in several artistic shades for 11½ guineas; and 9½ guineas is the price of another model with the fur trimmed coat of fancy velour in soft colourings and the plain skirt piped to match. Suits in the fashionable checked tweeds and suitings with neat double-breasted coats and well-cut wrap-over walking skirts are obtainable for the same amount. On the third floor, plain perfectly-tailored suits, with graceful three-quarter length coats, can be secured for 4½ guineas in many tweeds and suitings. A fur-trimmed coat and skirt in velour completed with tiny tucks and a gay scarf costs only 6 guineas, at which price there is a wide choice of attractive models of the same genre.

### Novelty of the Week.

Warm and cosy, yet retaining the slim silhouette, are the new quilted satin petticoats lined with silk. They may be obtained for 39s. 6d., and can be made to measure in two days with no extra charge. For motoring and general country wear they are ideal, and on application to this paper I shall be pleased to state where they may be secured.

## Season 1924-25.

10 minutes from Monte Carlo.

# MENTONE

Opens October 1st.

40 minutes from Nice.

### Winter Palace

On the Hill.

Unrivalled Views.  
Constant Sunshine.  
Last word in Comfort.

TENNIS, MUSIC,  
RESTAURANT.

Auto Bus Service to Casino  
and all Trains.

Pallard, M. Director.

### Fascinating Sea and Mountain Resort.

Endless Attractions.

Casino, Opera, etc. Best  
International Tennis. Golf.  
Enchanting Excursions.  
Finest Climate. Superior  
Hotels — see Situations.

For all Particulars apply to  
their respective Managers.



### Iles Britanniques.

Above the Town.

Excellent English Family Hotel.  
Redecorated. Large Garden.  
Full South.

Tennis. Restaurant.

Modern and very comfortable.  
Suites Self-contained.

### Orient & Angleterre.

Central.

In large Sunny Garden—full South. Modern.  
Spacious. One of Mentone's Finest Hotels.  
Sixty Suites, all Self-contained. Motor Car.  
Renowned Cuisine and Attendance.  
Well-known Best-class English Family Hotel.

### Hotel des Anglais.

Open all the year.

Sea Front—Full South—Sunny Garden.  
Entirely Renovated. Every Room has Run-  
ning Water (Hot and Cold). 50 Private  
Bath Rooms.  
Restaurant. Tennis. Garage.

### Louvre.

Central.

Adjoining Public Gardens through great  
Palm Avenue.  
Close to Casino. Entirely renovated. Full  
South. Spacious. Modern Renowned  
Cuisine. Tennis. Terms Moderate.

### Hotel de Venise.

Central.

This famous English Hotel, greatly enlarged  
this Summer, has now 200 South Rooms.  
75 Baths. Noted Cuisine. Large, Sunny  
Garden.

### Belle Vue & Italy.

Long renowned as English Family Hotels.  
Best Class. Charming Gardens  
with Sea Views.

GARAVAN BAY.  
Elevated.

### Méditerranée.

Quite Central.

In Large, Quiet Garden.  
Re-decorated. Many Suites, all self-con-  
tained. Up-to-date Hotel. Superior Cuisine.  
Terms Moderate.

### Hotel Royal—Sea Front.

Central.

Garden Restaurant.  
Long favourite Hotel of Highest Class.  
Suites all self-contained. Re-decorated.  
All modern comforts. Renowned Cuisine.

### Atlantic & Malte.

Central.

Very Comfortable, yet Moderate. 100 South  
Rooms. Running Water. 30 Baths.  
Same Management.  
Centre of Town in Pleasant Garden.

### Majestic.

Central.

Facing Public Gardens and Casino.  
First-class Family Hotel. Running water  
throughout. 30 Suites, all self-contained.  
Renowned Restaurant. Moderate Charges.  
Swiss Management.  
Baeller & Cottani.

### Hotel National.

Rather Elevated.

Long a Noted First-Class Family Hotel.  
All Modern Comforts. Excellent Cooking.  
Fine Garden and Views.  
Motor Service to and from Casino and Trains.

### Regina—Sea Front.

Central.

Running Water throughout. Private Bath-  
rooms. Sunny Garden facing Sea front.  
Attractive Public Rooms. Renowned Cuisine.  
P. Ulrich, M. Prop.

### Menton & Midi—Sea Front

Central.

Well-known Family Hotel. Entirely Reno-  
vated. Running Water (H. & C.). Suites  
re-decorated. Renowned Cuisine and Attend-  
ance. Full South. Garden on Sea Front.  
Modern Comforts. Restaurant.  
M. Proprietor: G. de Smet.

### Balmoral Hotel—Sea Front

Central.

Enlarged and Renovated during Summer, 1923.  
Running Water (H. & C.) in all bed and dress-  
ing-rooms. Private Bath Rooms (self-con-  
tained). Dining Room facing Sea Front.  
Garden. Renowned Cuisine.  
P. Raven, M. Prop.

### Hotel du Parc.

Central

Facing Casino & Public Gardens.  
Suites Full South. Modern Family Hotel.  
All comforts.  
TERMS MODERATE.

### Des Ambassadeurs.

Central.

Renowned Family Hotel. Entirely Renovated.  
Running Water. Many Private Bath Rooms.  
Every Room with Balcony. Full South.  
Garden situated in the pleasantest part of  
Mentone. Excellent Cooking. Moderate terms.  
A. Sigrist, M. Proprietor.

### Cecil—Sea Front.

Sunny & Sheltered.

GARAVAN BAY.

Small, up-to-date.  
The very best, yet moderate.



# You can do it easily on "BP"

## *The British Petrol*

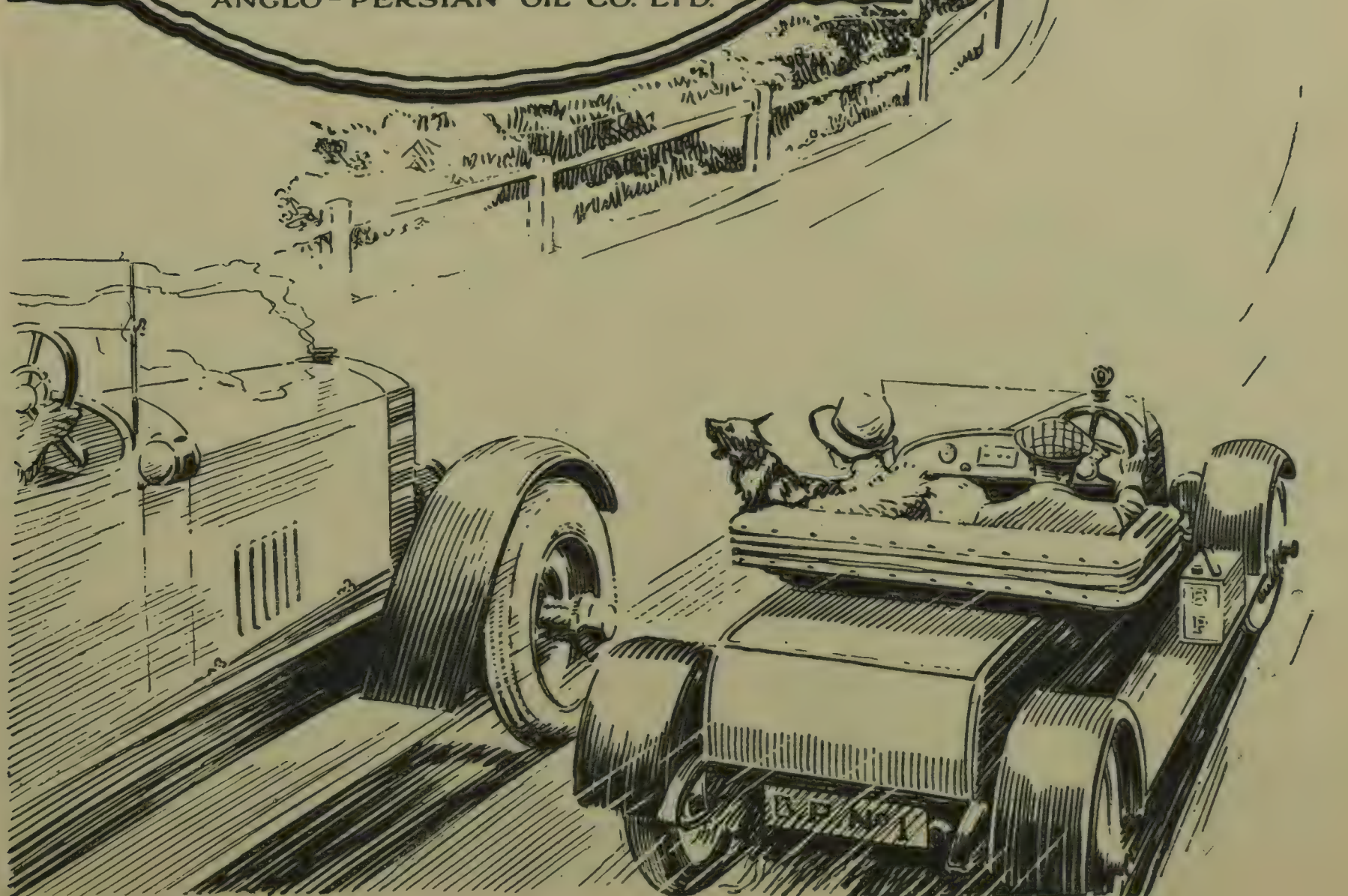
Real motoring enjoyment depends largely upon the efficiency of your car—the ability to climb hills speedily and without effort—to overtake other traffic should you so desire—to indulge in a burst of speed when the road permits.

"BP," the British Petrol, ensures the fullest possible realisation of such ideals. Its absolute purity means a clean engine even after many thousands of miles' running, and it is upon cleanliness that efficiency and economy depend, while its richness and volatility provide power and acceleration to a degree impossible with inferior fuels.

Practical proof of "BP" merit is to be found in the many racing successes and record speeds made on it this season.

**British Petroleum Co. Ltd. Britannic House, Moorgate, E.C.2**

Distributing Organization of the  
**ANGLO-PERSIAN OIL CO. LTD.**





## RADIO NOTES.

THE All-British Wireless Exhibition at the Royal Albert Hall, London, opens to-day, Sept. 27, and should, if possible, be visited by all radio enthusiasts who desire to keep up to date in knowledge of the latest developments in broadcasting apparatus. Some idea of the magnitude of the industry and of the intense interest taken by the public since broadcasting began is afforded by the figures which follow. Exactly two years ago radio reception was the hobby of a few thousand amateur experimenters, but with the inauguration of the programmes of the British Broadcasting Company these numbers increased month by month. In September 1923 a total of nearly 170,000 licenses for receiving-sets had been issued to the public by the Postmaster-General; but at the beginning of the present month the number of licenses had increased to over 900,000. The figures grow daily, and it is fairly safe to prophesy that by the end of this month licensed listeners will number somewhere near a million. As in most homes broadcasts are listened to by more than one person at a time, there are probably no fewer than three million people listening every evening. The exhibition, which has been organised by the National Association of Radio Manufacturers, is thoroughly representative of a big British industry whose products have a reputation second to none in the world. Amongst other attractions at the exhibition, the 2LO Military Band will play daily, and their performances will be relayed from the Albert Hall to 2LO as part of the broadcast programmes from the London station. Admission is 1s. 6d. daily from 10.30 a.m. to 10 p.m., and the exhibition will remain open until Oct. 8.

Owners of multi-valve receiving-sets have seventeen broadcasting stations in Great Britain to select from, and an interesting evening may be spent in trying to intercept as many as possible. Several of the stations will come in at loud-speaker strength, but it is a mistake to try tuning-in distant stations on the

loud-speaker. Head-phones should be used whilst tuning; but after a station is found it may be possible, quite often, to get good results on the loud-speaker.

When these seventeen stations have been recorded, there are about fifty other broadcasting stations on the Continent to seek; many of them are being picked up nightly in Great Britain. Some are fairly easy to receive, notably those working in Paris. Only the other evening the writer listened to a station at

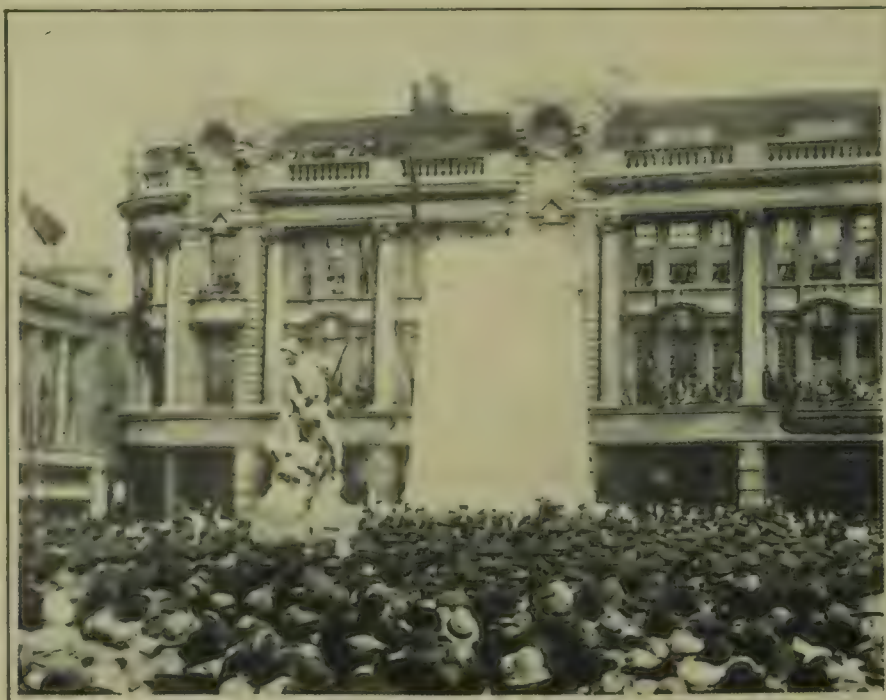
the new Belfast station; that night was the first occasion the writer had free for an attempt to get Belfast on the indoor aerial. The condensers were set for the new station's wave-length—435 metres—and orchestral music and songs and speech in English were heard clearly. The programme was entirely different from that being broadcast simultaneously from London. An orchestral selection was in progress, and the writer hoped to verify the station's locality when the next item was announced; but immediately the music finished a terrific "bombardment" of Morse code started, and smothered whatever the announcer said. A little later, more band music was heard, followed by the words, "The next item will be a song by Miss —," but the announcer omitted to state the name of the station. Doubtless other listeners have experienced the same disappointment when seeking unfamiliar stations.

The infinitesimal amount of energy received by a small frame aerial was mentioned recently at a meeting of the American Chemical Society. A calculation of the amount of power picked up by a frame, twelve inches in diameter, used in a laboratory in New York receiving radio waves from San Francisco, indicated that the amount was equal to only one billionth of a "fly-power." The energy set free by a house-fly climbing up a wall is equal, so it was stated, to the amount of energy the frame aerial would receive during a continuous period of thirty-five years.

A novel valve-holder with shock-absorbing properties has just been placed on the market by Burndept, Ltd., and should be of especial interest to owners of portable receiving sets. The valve-holder is

in two parts, one forming the base, which is drilled for panel mounting; and the other is the socket into which the valve legs are inserted. Between the two parts, and holding them together, are four coil-springs, and these allow the valve to "float," and thus prevent sudden vibration from reaching the filament, grid, or plate of the valve.

W. H. S.



HULL'S CENOTAPH UNVEILED, AND THE SPEECH BROADCAST.

On Saturday last the War Memorial at Hull was unveiled by Field-Marshal Sir William Robertson, who, in his speech, paid a tribute to 70,000 men of that city who served in the War. Through the medium of a microphone hidden by a draped Union Jack, and connected to the Hull Broadcasting Station, many thousands of people at home heard the speech and other proceedings by radio.—[Photograph by C.N.]

Madrid working after the British broadcasts had finished. The wave-length was close to that of 2LO, and songs and other music, and the announcer's words, came in quite distinctly, using three valves, with an indoor bell-wire aerial, six miles from London.

On a recent evening, the entire London programme was broadcast simultaneously from all stations except

# Radiola Receivers

## Radiola II (Two-valve)

BOTH these sets employ a special, easily tuned reflex circuit, which is equivalent, in effect to an extra valve. Both are fitted with B.T.H. B.5 (0.06 amps.) valves, which consume so little current that standard dry cells can be used quite successfully for filament lighting.



## Radiola I (Valve-Crystal) Receiver

This is the ideal set for head telephone reception over distances up to 100 miles. Two crystals, with change-over switch, are provided.

	PRICE	£	s.	d.
with enclosed H.T. Battery and B.5 valve —	—	9	15	0
B.T.H. Headphones (4,000 ohms) —	—	1	5	0

## Radiola II (2-Valve) Receiver

The power of three valves is secured by the use of a dual amplification circuit. Under average conditions this set will receive all B.B.C. stations.

	PRICE	£	s.	d.
with enclosed H.T. and L.T. dry batteries and two B.5 valves	19	15	0	
B.T.H. Headphones (4,000 ohms) —	—	1	5	0

**The British Thomson-Houston Co Ltd**  
(Wholesale only)

Works: Coventry Offices: Crown House, Aldwych, W.C.2



## Radiola I (Valve-crystal)







"The Major"

## Even Better than the Best!

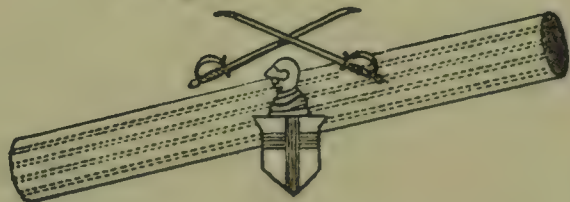
YES—it is possible. Hitherto even the best Cigarettes have been damaged by coarse paper, bronze powder and printer's ink.

## NOW

the matured golden Virginia in Cavander's ARMY CLUB Cigarettes is wrapped in pure *Ribbed Rice paper*, uncontaminated with *Bronze Powder* or *Printer's Ink*, so that Cavander's ARMY CLUB Cigarettes are even *Better than the Best*.

Cavander's say—don't smoke Ink-smoke

"Cavander's  
**Army Club**  
Cigarettes"



Free from the contamination of  
Printer's Ink and Bronze Powder

SANDHURST SIZE,

20 for 1/-

OXFORD AND  
CAMBRIDGE SIZES,

20 for 1/3

Cavander's Limited, Manchester and London.  
The Firm of Three Centuries. Established 1775.

## Let the "Big Six" Help You When You Go to Paris



AT the Paris offices of "The Illustrated London News," "The Sketch," "The Sphere," "The Tatler," "Eve," "The Illustrated Sporting and Dramatic News," 13 and 15, Rue Taitbout, Boulevard des Italiens, there is a comfortable reading-room where current and back copies of all the "Big Six" publications may be read. In addition, advice and information will gladly be given free of charge on hotels, travel, amusements, shops, and the despatch of packages to all countries throughout the world.



Above, the 'Servitor' Cabinet as it appears when closed.

Harrods  
'Servitor'  
CUTLERY  
CABINET

TO HANG  
OR STAND

### THE CABINET

CONTAINS

- 6 Table Knives
- 6 Cheese Knives
- 1 pair Joint Carvers
- 1 pair Poultry Carvers
- 1 Steel
- 6 Table Forks
- 6 Dessert Forks
- 2 Table Spoons
- 6 Dessert Spoons
- 6 Tea Spoons
- 6 Egg Spoons
- 6 Soup Spoons
- 1 Sugar Tongs



This useful invention (Prov. Pat:15949/23) is the most compact device for holding Table Plate and Cutlery, and is extremely serviceable where space is limited. The portable centre stand is a great convenience when laying the table, while the Cabinet itself is a very pleasing piece of Furniture.

Below shows the 'Servitor' filled with Cutlery and Electro-plate at

£8 : 13 : 6

### IN SOLID OAK

(PS. 6377). Corner Cabinet, Jacobean style, with Oxydised Metal furnishings. Fitted with Cutlery for six persons. Stainless Steel Cutlery with imitation Ivory handles, and Harrods 'A' Quality Electro-plate Spoons and Forks, 'Old English' pattern. Complete

'Servitor' without Cabinet

(as illustrated on right)

Filled with Knives, Forks and Spoons, but without the Corner Cabinet and Carvers -

£22:15:0

£8:13:6



HARRODS LTD

Cutlery Section is on  
Harrods Ground Floor.

LONDON SW 1



## THE CHRONICLE OF THE CAR.

Rear Number-Plate Illumination.

The Metropolitan Police are threatening a campaign against motorists whose rear number-plates are insufficiently illuminated. This is scarcely

to evade the law, and accepts the lamp in all good faith, believing that it will fulfil the requirements of the authorities. But it will be he who will have to pay the fines, though I seriously suggest to the police authorities that they should join as accessories the makers of the lamps which are the subject of prosecution. This seems to me to be nothing but fair, because the primary fault is with the lamp manufacturer, who has taken money for an article which does not comply with the law. Therefore, he is aiding and abetting—causing, indeed—an offence.

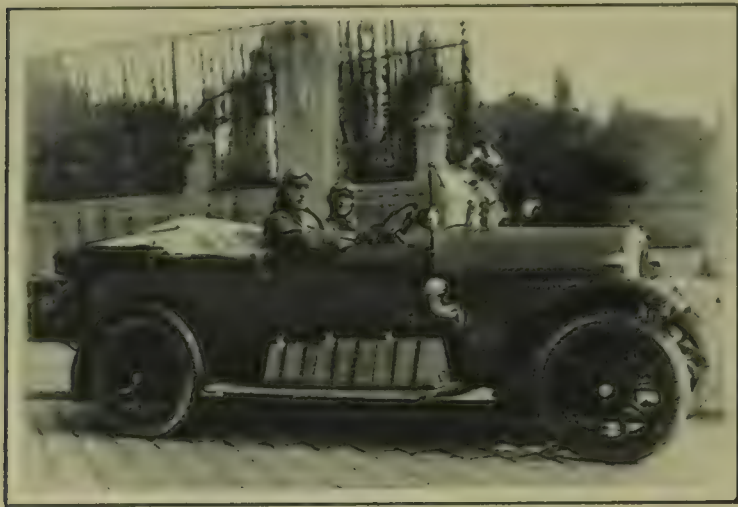
I have tried all sorts of tail-lamps, and have yet to encounter one which I consider as being absolutely satisfactory. Some of the American types, which are mounted on the top of the number-plate, come nearest to giving decent illumination of the whole of the identification mark; but I know of no British or Continental make which

fulfils reasonable requirements. It should surely not be difficult to design a lamp which will do its work properly and not lay open its unfortunate possessor to a prosecution. The fact remains that there is not such a lamp at the moment; if there is, I have not encountered it.

## A New Method of Taxation?

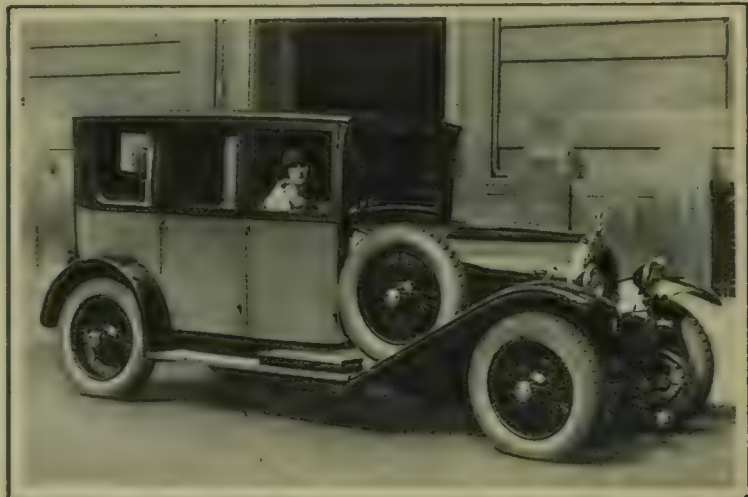
A suggestion has been made for a new method of engine rating for taxation purposes. It is that, in place of keeping to the R.A.C. formula, which takes no account of stroke, the present rating should be taken, multiplied by the stroke-bore ratio, and that two-thirds of the consequent result should be taken as the taxable horse-power. I fail to see how this is going to help anybody but the owners of certain American cars which have a very low ratio of stroke to bore. It would certainly militate against the British manufacturer, who has been forced to develop a type of motor in which the ratio is high. If we

[Continued overleaf.]



LEAVING VIENNA FOR A BALKAN TOUR: A 14-H.P. CROSSLEY CAR, CARRYING SPARE PETROL-TINS OF AN UNUSUAL TRIANGULAR SHAPE.

surprising, because not one number-plate in ten is so lighted as to comply with the law that the letters and figures shall be clearly discernible at a reasonable distance in rear of the car. It is hard luck for the motorist concerned, because the fault is not really his, but that of the maker of the apology for a tail lamp with which he is supplied by the makers of his car. He, poor wight, does not at all desire



A POPULAR ACTRESS AND HER CAR: MISS BETTY CHESTER IN HER NEW DARRACQ.

Miss Betty Chester's new car is a 12-30-h.p. sports type Darracq, with Weymann saloon body, supplied by Messrs. Warwick Wright, Ltd.

# ROLLS-ROYCE

## THE BEST CAR IN THE WORLD

¶ A recent expert opinion concerning the 20 h.p. Rolls-Royce:

"The great asset of the car is its remarkable quietness. The pick-up is also distinctly pleasing, being quite smooth, gentle and silky, yet swift and sure. The lightness in the general control and the feeling of effortless travel are further qualities of value which appealed to me."

*The Motoring Correspondent of the "Financial Times," on August 11th, 1924.*

# ROLLS-ROYCE

## LIMITED

15 CONDUIT STREET, LONDON, W.1

TELEGRAMS: ROLHEAD, PICCY, LONDON.

TELEPHONE: MAYFAIR 6040 (4 LINES)



Vessels  
Touching  
Canadian  
Ports  
Should  
Carry

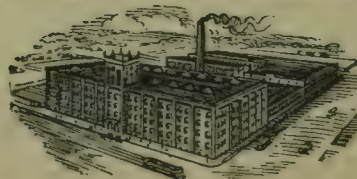
# British Consols

## Cigarettes

Mild, Sweet Old Virginia

Largest Independent Tobacco Manufacturers in the British Empire

British  
Consols  
Obtainable  
on all  
C.P.R. Liners



THE HOME OF  
W.C. MACDONALD REG'D, INC.  
MONTREAL, CANADA 714





No. 4  
3/8 Long Body Regular  
AA-44  
Price 5/-



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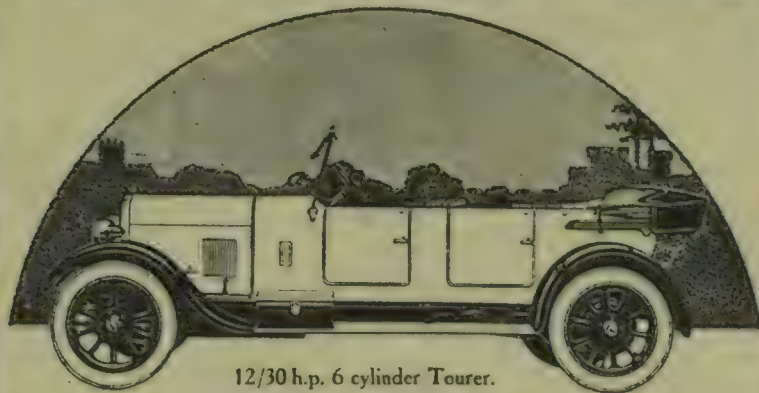
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(Continued.)

are to be taxed on horse-power—and I see no prospect of any change to an alternative method—the R.A.C. rating, which has been used ever since the Treasury adopted a rating of any kind, is good enough for all practical purposes. It is perfectly true that it presses hardly on such cars as, for instance, the Ford; but I, for one, am not inclined to waste a great deal of sympathy on that account. The person who buys a car of that type does so with his eyes open. He knows beforehand what his tax will be, and, if he objects to its weight, it is open to him to change his mind and buy a British car which will do his work just as well, or even better, and on which the tax is not so high. Why we should adopt a new formula which would only benefit the foreigner I fail to see.

Of course, the whole scheme of taxing cars on their horse-power is wrong both in principle and in practice. There is only one equitable system, which is to levy the tax in proportion to the use of the highways made by the vehicle in question at the time. That is to say, a tax on fuel is the only just form of impost. But we are assured by the authorities that this is impracticable and impossible.

**Petrol Prices.** We are told that it is wrong to look a gift horse in the mouth, so we will accept the latest drop in the price of petrol as a blessing and be accordingly thankful. I trust, however, that the rumours which have been current that the fall of a penny a gallon in a particular southern area foreshadows a system of "zones" in which varying prices will rule are wide of the mark. At present, the price of motor fuel is the same all over England. Now, it is perfectly obvious that it costs more to transport and distribute petrol in, let us say, Cumberland than it does in Surrey, and that the motorist resident in the latter county is paying something towards the cost of petrol for the residents in the former. On the face of it, then, the Surreyite should pay a little less. That, I submit, is a short-sighted way of looking at the question. What we who live in Surrey are paying a little extra for is the certainty that when we go to Cumberland we shall be able to obtain ample supplies at the same price we pay at home, and that is worth a good deal. Suppose the zone scheme to become effective, is it not apparent that in the high-priced areas dealers will find the demand fall off to such an extent that they will not find it worth while to stock petrol at all, and we shall have difficulties with supplies? Surely it is better to pay slightly more in the districts in which transport is easy and cheap in order to maintain level prices all over the country.

W. W.

## THE PLAYHOUSES.

### "FATA MORGANA." AT THE AMBASSADORS.

THE three-act play of the Hungarian dramatist Ernest Vajda, "Fata Morgana," which is the new production at the Ambassadors, contains so many poignant and beautiful passages that all who love the theatre ought to make a point of seeing it. It deals with the seduction of a young and inexperienced student called George by his cousin, Mathilde Fay, a sophisticated and experienced married woman of over thirty; and it shows, of course, how differently the two parties to the intrigue subsequently regard it: she looking on it as a mere episode, he cherishing it as a pure passion which must ultimately be legitimatised by marriage. But, in order to arrive at the needful dramatic and psychological situations, M. Vajda has to take two things for granted which are the merest assumptions. He takes it for granted that a pure-minded lad of eighteen or nineteen will regard adultery as a venial offence. And he takes it for granted this rather speckled Galahad will never get over the affair, will never love again with the same intensity. Neither of these assumptions seems to be axiomatic. In the matter of calf-love youth is neither so pure nor so constant as it is convenient for the dramatist to pretend. Due allowance being made, then, for the melodramatic psychology of the play, "Fata Morgana" deserves the success which its first-night reception seems to foreshadow. Mr. Tom Douglas, who made such a hit in "Merton of the Movies," plays the tempted George with a wistful charm, a boyish ingenuousness, and a facial eloquence that are extremely affecting. Miss Jeanne de Casalis gives a very skilful and discreet rendering of Mathilde the temptress.

### "THE NERVOUS WRECK." AT THE ST. JAMES'S.

To find the St. James's Theatre—which for thirty years, under the management first of Hare and Kendal, and then of Alexander, was devoted to the production of the best English comedy—now given up to the presentation of the wildest American farce is a circumstance which will make the older generation of playgoers smile a little wryly. "The Nervous Wreck," indeed, with its couple of motor-cars, its live Sheriff on a horse, its revolver-discharging cowboys, its barking dog, its ever-jangling telephone-bells, and its stentorian all-American players, is about the limit in sheer row and vociferation. It all centres round a young American invalid called Henry Williams, who, seeking health in the Wild West, gives accommodation in his car to Sally Morgan, a young woman

who is desirous of escaping from the persistent but unwelcome attentions of the afore-mentioned Sheriff. How the young couple—both seemingly kinsfolk to Fluellen—find themselves engaged in a series of adventures with bandits, cowboys, and Sheriffs, he disguised as a waiter and she as a cook, and how Henry astonishes all and singular by his talent for out-fighting and out-shooting everybody, is the theme of this uproarious farce, the author of which—Mr. Owen Davis—seems to claim nationality with his hero and heroine. Through the pandemonium of "The Nervous Wreck" Mr. Charles Lawrence as Henry and Miss Mary Duncan as Sally glide quite pleasantly, just as Miss Edna May used to glide through the noise and bustle of "The Belle of New York."

### "THE FOOL." AT THE APOLLO.

Ever since the late Mr. W. T. Stead published his sensational challenge "If Christ came to Chicago," novelists, playwrights, and poets have tried to tackle the theme of what the modern world would make of a reincarnated Christ or of a man who tried to model his life on the teaching of Christ. The greater problem has recently been posed in a novel by Mr. Upton Sinclair and in a poem by Mr. St. John Adcock; and now, in the new Apollo play, Mr. Channing Pollock has attempted to solve the lesser one. He takes a New York clergyman, and by dint of endowing him with an inveterate lack of tact which involves him in collision with all to whom he ministers—exploiting capitalists, humanitarian employers, and outraged husbands—he does really contrive to put him through his paces, and to show how a modern apostle might be misunderstood, rejected, and almost murdered. But the miraculous restoration to a cripple girl of the use of her limbs, which is accepted by the infuriated mob as a sign from heaven and as a vindication of the purity of the Fool's intention, is surely just a little "too steep"! Yet one cannot be quite certain, for this audacious touch of thaumaturgy helped to round off the play very effectively. Mr. Pollock is fortunate in being able to secure Mr. Henry Ainley for the title-role of his play. Of recent years—witness his Antony, his Prospero, his Hassan—Mr. Ainley has let a certain dryness and frigidity creep into his work. As the Fool he seems to have recovered his emotional power, and is, indeed, unfailingly effective. Miss Sara Sothorn plays the cripple girl with real intensity; Mr. Edmund Willard, as the inarticulate Polish workman, Umanski, is so excellent as to remind us of his famous uncle; while Mr. Franklyn Bellamy, as the waster whom the Fool's sweetheart marries, repeats his successful study of the snarling, drink-sodden degenerate.

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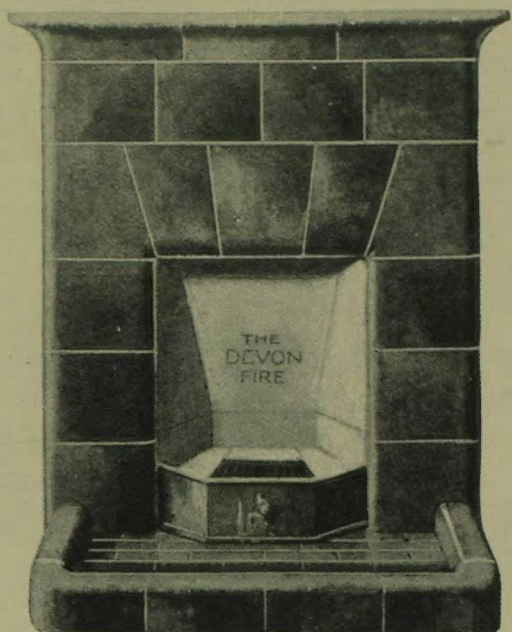
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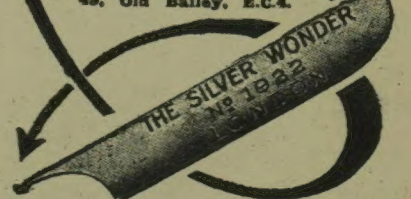
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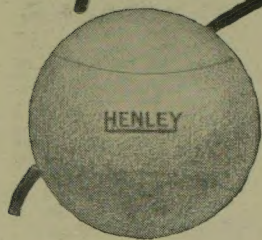
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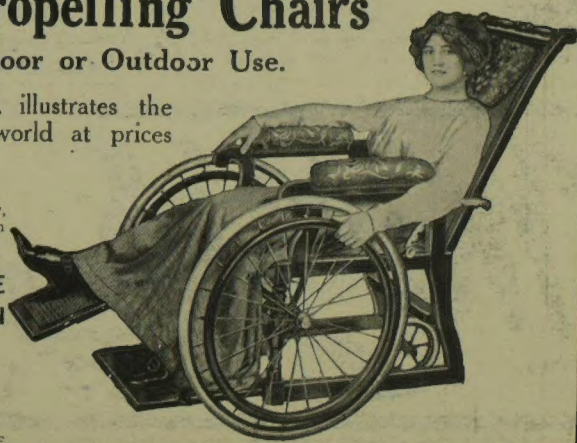
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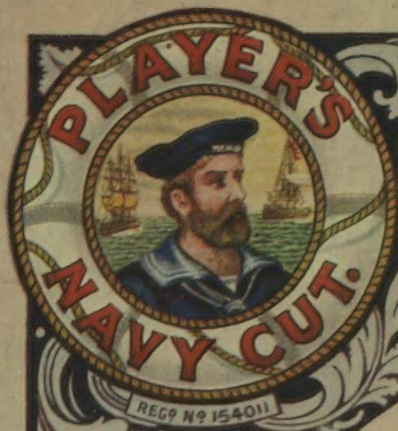
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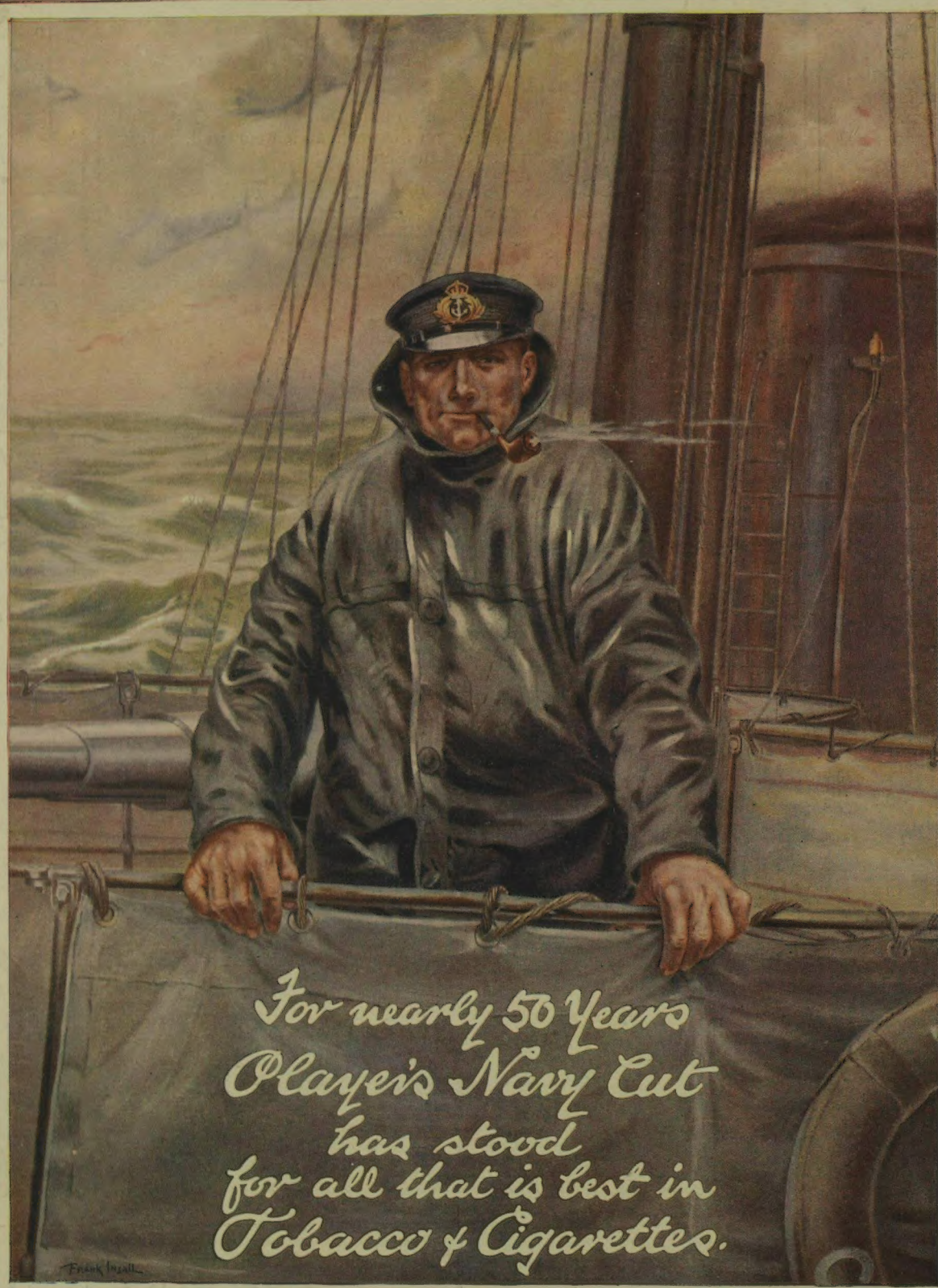
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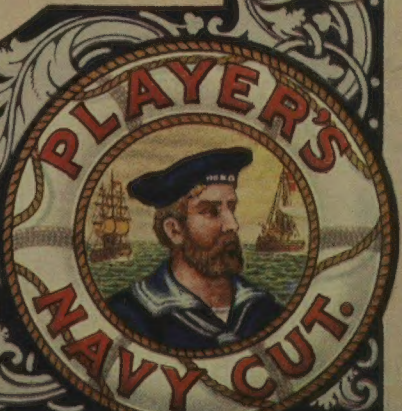
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